The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

By FRED KURTZ.

The republican party of our county has been ruptured again. County Auditor Hewes stands on side and the Bellefonte *Republican* on the other. Whether it will extend into national politics time will tell.

The Meadville *Republican* says that 'Democracy and dirt both begin with 'd'" to which the *Democrat* of that place replies: "Republican begins with "r" so does rascality and roguery, and we find it all through the Star Route roguery and the river and harbor roguery.".

There has been severe cold in Wyoming territory. A coach which left Pacific Springs, on the Sweetwater stage line last week, was caught in a storm. The coach was abandoned, and the party started back on foot to the station. The driver, S. W. Stewart, was found frozen to death standing in the snow, and Thos. Scott, superintendent of the stage line, was found standing straight up in the snow, froze so that he could not move. He will lose his hands and feet. W. V. Stark, a passenger, has not yet been found. They were out three days and nights. Another driver was badly frozen.

The *Centre Democrat* and the Bellefonte *Republican* seem to be getting into a quill fight. What's getting over some of our Centre county papers? Even the intellectual organ down the valley wants to make somebody mad by making ugly mouths. Do like the REPORTER, keep a cool, sweet, peaceable temper.

Nihilists seem to have plots against the Czar to prevent his approaching coronation. A dispatch from Philadelphia received in Boston says that Leo Hartmann, the Russian nihilist, arrived there from Washington on the night of 8th, and had an all night conference with Herr Most and three members of the International Society of New York. The conference had relation to the coronation of the Czar. Bachmann, another nihilist, arrived next day and another conference took place. Herr Most sent a cipher cable dispatch to Berlin socialists, and arranged for another conference. Hartman has declared to German socialists there that the coronation will not be allowed to take place.

The star-route trial is still going on. It is reported now from Washington that one of the principal conspirators, finding himself in a tight place, intends to turn states evidence. A witness the other day, Alexander Millia, a sub-contractor, testified in the Star route trial that on the route from Sioux Falls to Vermilion, Dakota, the mail sometimes consisted of a postal card and sometimes of two or three letters. His horses grew very thin, although the labor of carrying the postal card did not run them down. He grew thin himself, but he never had a better appetite in his life.

France is still uneasy. Business is still stagnant in Paris, and the public is yearning for a strong government.

Berlin advices say Germany continues excited over the elevation of General Heabudin to the Ministry. The *Post* says the incident may possibly prove a source of fresh calamities for France and Germany, and misfortune of other countries.

The Czar thinks it safe to have the coronation go on now. In his manifesto he says: We determined in our hearts not to perform this sacred rite until the feelings excited by the crime to which the benefactor of the people fell a victim had time to calm.

Decatur, Illinois, has had a religious revival on a large scale in the Methodist church, the meeting, under Rev. Mr. Harrison, having been in progress some ten weeks. A report of the meeting says: To-day, 8th, the Methodist church was filled four times with 1,000 to 1,200 persons attending the all-day jubilee services. Over one thousand persons have been converted at the Rev. Mr. Harrison's meetings, which were begun ten weeks ago. The first meeting to-day was at 6 a. m., when 600 to 800 persons attended, and many converts gave their experience. The resident and two visiting clergymen spoke at the 10 o'clock meeting, and this afternoon the boy preacher told his personal experience, which was supplementary to his talk on the baptism of fire. The eleventh week of the revival closed to-night with a monstrous congregation. Nightly there have been from forty to sixty seekers at the altar and thirty to thirty-five conversions. The total number of converts to date is 1,020, with 1,000 more on the anxious seat. Harrison said to-day that he would not leave Decatur until his work was finished, which means he will stay there as long as the crowds come, and there is no abatement whatever in the interest of this revival, which all visiting ministers declare to be the most wonderful in its result they ever attended. Persons seeking religion have come here a distance of one hundred miles. Parents from neighboring towns come here with their children and stay until they are converted.

THE PROHIBITORY AMENDMENT.

The temperance constitutional amendment advocates have not yet rallied from the shock they received by their failure to carry their point in the Committee on Constitutional Reform. It is conceded on all sides that the amendment proposition is killed. The indemnification clause, even if it should pass the Legislature, will never be adopted by the people. They will never consent to saddle damages upon themselves or the State Treasury that will reach between fifty and one hundred million dollars. There is one brewery, as an instance, in Philadelphia that represents a capital in real estate and appliances of one million dollars. There is a large class of temperance people, too, who will not under any circumstances bind themselves to contribute a dollar to the liquor interest. They will therefore, be bitterly opposed to the idea of indemnification. The amendment agitators are in a very unhappy condition, and have fairly been caught between "the devil and the deep sea." Before they will permit the amendment to pass the House in the present shape they will sacrifice the bill itself. Mr. Emery, the leader of the temperance forces, freely admits that the fight is lost, but says he will go down with his colors flying and with his "boots on."

The Greensburg Democrat says Congress spends its time now mainly discussing the tax on whiskey during the day and consuming the article itself during the night.

In the House there has been a cutting down of the tariff, in a reduction of the duty on iron and steel;—a victory for the anti-tariff men. Who would have looked for such action in a republican house?

The duty on steel railway bars and railway bars made in part of steel was reduced to $15 per ton. This is a reduction of 13 dollars a ton from the present rates and about 3 dollars per ton from the rate reported by the Tariff Commission and committee on ways and means.

Still in another important campaign republican orators and organs will attempt to humbug people in the manufacturing districts with the cry of tariff and protection to home industry.

The West Virginia Senate has defeated a proposition to submit a prohibitory amendment to a vote of the people. The prohibition cause has been suffering serious defeats all around. State legislatures are not taking kindly to prohibition and Supreme Courts have been deciding the prohibition legislation unconstitutional in a number of states.

Pattison has gained his first point. The Senate has confirmed Page as Controller of Philadelphia, which the stalwarts had hoped to head off through an appointment by the radical city council. Only 4 Republican senators stuck and voted "no."

The Cincinnati Commercial says: Sentries with guns patrol the tomb of General Garfield, day and night, relieved at intervals with all the military forms and under the command of officers of the guard. Their orders are to guard the body, and there must be an official verification that they done their duty and that each officer of the guard has received that which he is to guard. To verify this, whenever the officers are changed they open the coffin, identify the corpse and exchange receipts for it. Thus we have put the body of the slain President into a daily morgue and a continuous post-mortem examination, violating all the sanctity of the grave and forcing the soldiers into this repulsive duty in the name of honoring and guarding the remains. The tomb is violated to protect it from violation.

Wiggins, the Canadian prophet, several weeks ago prophesied a great storm and flood for Friday last, 9, that would wash out everything clean and without soap. He has missed it badly as there was scarce a ripple and Friday didn't have a storm nor flood worth a cent. Wiggins is a big blow himself, but he can't sniff a storm further off than the greenest devil in the REPORTER office.

A call, signed by all leading anti-monopolists in all parts of the country, has been issued at Chicago for a delegate conference for the formation of a new party. The conference will be held at Chicago, July 4. The principles enunciated in the call are—opposition to confederate monopoly, public lands for actual settlers, suppression of "corners" in the necessaries of life, opposition to protective tariff, and the election of the president and vice president of the United States and senators by direct votes.

In the State Senate after discussion the bill was passed finally to permit purchasers of lands at treasurers' sales for taxes to issue writs of estrepment against owners to prevent work pending the right of redemption.

THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

The Times Harrisburg special, of 9th, says: The report whitewashing the management of the State Agricultural College was presented in the Senate today by Chairman Mylin, of the sub-committee. Before the clerk had read half a dozen words of it Mylin suggested that the reading be dispensed with. As nobody manifested the slightest desire to hear it Mylin met with no opposition. Then he offered a resolution, which was passed, that if the House concur 3,000 copies of the report be printed, 1,000 for the Senate and 2,000 for the House. He wanted them bound in cloth, but Mr. Coxe opposed this as extravagant and a motion by him to strike out the cloth provision was carried. Laird tried to reduce the number to 1,500, but his motion was lost. The report comprises 1,120 foolscap pages of close type-writing. The cost of printing, it is said, will run up into the thousands.

Mylin introduced a bill to establish at the college a distinct corporation to conduct scientific agricultural experiments in connection with the experimental farm. For the maintenance of the concern it is proposed to appropriate ten thousand dollars a year for four years. The managers are to be the Governor, the president of the State Agricultural Society, the secretary of the Board of Agriculture, the president and professor of agriculture of the State College and three others, to be appointed by the Governor—eight in all. Agricultural bulletins will be sent regularly to legislators, Judges of the Courts and members of agricultural societies.

Jumbo, of the pon-hoss organ, is unfortunate because he's in a business he don't understand—he trips himself up every time, leaving nothing for us but to pull him in. Last week Solomon confirms what we said three weeks before: that the fellow is still a republican. He goes back to the time when the REPORTER and all democratic papers fought pulpit politicians who preached abolition hate and strife instead of the Gospel. The people of Haines and Penn, especially, remember those days when Democrats were mobbed and hung, and that this chap, Deininger, was over among the crowd that preached and practiced these outrages. His last paper tells that he still takes the side he did then, and stands with the Abolitionists and pulpit politicians. Bah! What do Democrats of Haines and Penn think of this double renegade now? Read his last paper and see the cloven foot—he there renews his old fight in favor of the Abolition gang and mob-law. Yet he wants to be a Democrat! Democrats will spit on such a profession. Ministers now are of a better stamp—the only occasional unpleasantness arises when there is a parishioner like Jumbo overly wise, and troublesome unless allowed to have his nose foremost in every thing.

Further, Solomon can find no backing but a letter from an Ohio Abolitionist, who was known down in that section as a bigoted sneak, one whose only delight it was to insult Democrats. He dare not publish this Abolition sneak's name, because the people down there at once would recognize in him the one we describe—it would disgust every Democrat in Penn and Haines; this fellow's nuptials were in shame and the scandal for months in that section—afterwards he moved to Ohio, and him Jumbo has to endorse him last week!

Jumbo looks wise again last week and flings Henry VIII at us—too bad—almost as bad as when 5 or 6 weeks ago he wrote Rowell in New York that he knew all about our business. Get another endorsement of your Abolition sneak H., in Ohio—you need it. Well was he known as a temperance babbler on the street, and a whisky guzzler when others would treat.

The marriage of J. G. Blaine's daughter Alice, who is but about twenty years of age, to Colonel Coppinger, who is turned fifty, was the sensation of the day, at Washington, on the 7th. When Blaine heard of the proposed match he kicked like a steer, because Coppinger was old, poor and a Catholic, but Alice would have her way, and he could not break it up. The ceremony took place at high noon at the Blaine mansion, and was performed by Rev. Father Cappel of St. Matthew's Catholic Church. The assemblage was a distinguished and brilliant one, consisting of the president, members of the cabinet, several senators and representatives, the general of the army, the chief justice and the justices of the supreme court, the foreign ministers, General G. B. McClellan, George Bancrofft, Speaker Keifer, Bob Ingersoll and their wives and daughters.

It is evident that another storm is brewing in France, the issue of which is contemplated with fear and doubt by all the sincere friends of the French people.

THE FLOODS.

POMEROY, OHIO, COMPLETELY SUBMERGED.

The Refugees Suffering Intensely From the Cold—Three Hundred Made Homeless at Parkersburg—Immense Devastation Wrought by the Floods in Other Localities.

Pittsburg, Feb. 8.—At 10 o'clock tonight the river is steadily receding, with twenty-four feet of water in the Monongahela and about the same in the Allegheny. The bottom lands are still submerged, but at the rate the waters are falling the rivers will be within their banks by morning. The damage by the inundation in this vicinity will reach $100,000, while a like amount will be required to cover the loss up Monongahela.

Port Deposit, Md., Feb. 8.—There were several movements of ice gorge last night and this morning, each accompanied by a rise and subsequent fall of the water. The water is about one foot higher than yesterday and the gorge is stationary. The old ice below Mount Ararat remains unbroken and ice is still coming down from above and lodging at the head of the gorge or passing under it. No damage has yet occurred, but the waters now cover J. A. Davis & Son's wharf, and a very slight further rise will put it among the lumber piles. A very heavy gorge has formed at McCall's ferry, twenty miles above, and extends back several miles. It is feared this will break and flood this town out. At Columbia it is on a stand. At Safe Harbor and at McCall's ferry it is rising, owing to the gorges below. Between McCall's ferry and this place the river is full of running ice from shore to shore.

Wilkesbarre, Feb. 8.—The water is gradually falling, and travel has been resumed between here and Kingston. The ice is firm from here to Nanticoke.

New York, Feb. 8.—A special from Pomeroy, Ohio, says: Our city is completely under water, and the entire people have been compelled to seek safety on the hill tops. The waters of the Ohio have reached a point higher than has been known before, and are still rising. The people are filled with apprehension, and the most serious results are anticipated. The weather is cold, and there is much suffering, especially among the poorer classes. So suddenly did the waters come upon the town that business men had no time to move goods to a place of safety. Twenty-eight salt works are under water, entailing a loss of 100,000 barrels of salt. The rolling mills are closed, and all other business is entirely suspended. Similar reports come from all along the river. The *Journal* and other newspaper buildings have been washed out. No mails have been received.

Parkersburg, W. V. Feb. 8.—Houses on the Ohio river side to Ann street are inundated; also on the Kanawaha side to Court street. Three hundred persons are homeless. Every mill in the city is under water. The loss is fully $100,000. The Kanawaha river is rushing out at a tremendous rate and an iron bridge is in danger. The water is encroaching on the postoffice.

Wheeling, W. Va. Feb. 8.—Residents on the low grounds are moving out of the ower stories. The bridge connecting the city with the Crescent mills over Wheel creek parted in the night. Several small houses on the banks of the creek have been washed away, but no person was hurt. The railroad bridges are weighted down with heavy trains at Bellaire, and trains cannot reach the city by two miles. The water has invaded the cellars of business houses, several squares from the river, and the streets are full of merchandise. The Sister Islands, six miles up the river are submergec. Many residents are shut in by the water freezing, thus preventing egress in skiffs The water works at Bellaire have stopped and the works are being threatened.

Marietta, O., Feb. 8.—The loss by the flood here is very great. Mrs. Graver was found drown in her house this morning All railroad connection is cut off. The loss to farm property in this township reached $50,000.

Ironto. O., Feb. 8.—The lower part of the city is flooded. All the factories and water works have stopped. One hundred families have been driven from their houses.

Indianapolis, Feb. 8.—A creek in Shelby county overflowed the pastures four feet deep, and the water froze, killing the pacing mare Red Hot, her colt by Smuggler, and ruining Lucy Price and Jack Price, all well-known horses in this circuit.

Cincinnati, Feb, 8.—The Ohio river is rising along its whole length, a case almost unprecedented. At Wheeling it stands at a height of thirty-six feet and is still rising. Marietta is flooded more than ever. The railroad between Marietta and Belprels submerged in six feet of water. Cattlettsburg is flooded and more damage is expected on account of the great rise in the Sandy river. At Portsmouth the river has risen fifty-five feet, and is still rising. A considerable portion of the city is flooded and the Scioto river is also rising above the railroad track. North Portsmouth is flooded. Here the river continues to rise, being fifty-two feet at one o'clock this afternoon. At Newport, Ky., many houses have been invaded by the water, and people are moving out. The iron and steel works have been compelled to suspend Merchants here are removing their goods from cellars and first floors.

THE CIRCUS FIRE

DETAIL OF THE TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE AT BERDINSHEFF.

The Vienna correspondent of the London *Chronicle* gives the following account of the circus fire at Berdinsheff: "The performance had reached the fifth item in the program, some clowns being in the ring, when another clown in acting costume rushed in "Fire!" At first the people thought it was part of the performance and laughed; but immediately afterwards the ringmaster rushed in and gave the alarm. The scene of horror that ensued was indescribable. The audience were so closely packed that motion was almost impossible. Some in dispair flung themselves from the galleries, and parents unable to save themselves made a desperate attempt to save their children by throwing them down into the ring. Some of the men wearing the long coats of the Russian Jews, were entangled on spikes and remained hanging in the air, while the whole building resounded with heartrending cries. In the ring, where the clowns had been performing, there was a carpet, and for a little while the children were safe in the centre of this; but when the grown-up people in their despair began jumping from the dress circle and galleries the whole ring became one inextricable mass, in which the children were trampled to death or suffocated before the flames reached them. But even this was not the worst. The horses soon became unmanageable and about a dozen of them, driven mad with pain and terror, broke into the ring, trampling to death the people huddled together there. All this occurred in less time than it takes to describe, and in twenty minutes all was over—at least half the people who had been in the building being burned to death or suffocated. At the windows and various exits scenes of the most horrible description were enacted, some of the strongest, in their efforts to extricate themselves from the struggling mass, forcing others weaker than themselves into the flames. The fire brigade was summoned, but the engine was delayed by falling through the ice, and when it arrived the water in the tanks was frozen. The doors of the circus opened inward, and the side entrances were nailed up. Efforts were begun on Sunday to recover the bodies. At the main intrance to the circus lay the burned and blackened bodies of a heap of victims, their heads fairly out side the door, while their bodies were held as though in a vice by those who had crushed upon them from behind Further inside the ruins many of the bodies were burned to a cinder. The total loss of life has been ascertained to be 258."

RAGING WATERS COVER THE STREETS OF CINCINNATI.

The Ohio River Reaches a Flood Tide of Sixty-one Feet.

Cincinnati, O., Feb. 11.—Prominent business men here, who are not sensational say to-night that the damage from the overflow of the Ohio in Cincinnati, Newport and Covington, will amount to millions of dollars. The stage at 7 o'clock tonight was sixty-one feet eight inches high and rising nearly two inches hourly. Thousands of people crowd all the bridges watching the floods. A rise of three feet more is expected. All the transportation wagons in the city are employed in removing goods from danger. The water through which they pass in going to the suspension bridge is over their axles. Passengers between Covington and Cincinnati are compelled to cross the water at the Cincinnati approach to the suspension bridge in boats or vehicles. At the present rate of the rise the passage to the bridge in vehicles will soon be impossible. The steam ferry and street railroad connection between here and the Kentucky side, is cut off entirely. The Cincinnati approach to the Newport bridge was free at 8 o'clock but in danger. In Newport the military barracks are flooded, and nearly two square miles of the city is under water. People have been taking coal and provisions in boats nearly all day to the inhabitants, delivering through the second and third story windows. All houses and factories on the river front in Covington are flooded, and water is in the second stories of them, nearly ten miles of the river front at Cincinnati is under water. The flood extends on Vine to Second and on Pearl streets. Cellars are filling along the landing. The flood is up to the second and third stories of many buildings. The roof of a big wharf boat viewed from the suspension bridge looks nearly as high as the roofs of five story houses. On the public landing all railway freight business and nearly all express business west and north has been stopped.

FOUR HUNDRED TROOPS ESCORTING TWO MURDERERS TO TRIAL.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Feb. 6, 1883.—The second trial of the dastardly murderers of Emma Thomas, Fannie Gibbons, and her brother Robert, at Ashland, Ky., in December, 1881, were attended by all the pomp and circumstance of mimic and possibly bloody war.

The men, Neal and Craft, were found guilty and sentenced to death in January, 1882, but obtained the grant of a new trial in November last with a change of venue to Carter county. Their transfer was accompanied by an attack on the militia, who returned the fire, killing six persons in the crowd.

Fearing that attempts would be made to lynch the scoundrels before the ends of justice could be reached in their case Governor Blackburn ordered out 400 of the Kentucky National Guard to escort them from the jail in Lexington to the Court House at Grayson.

A PITTSBURG MERCHANT DRUGGED.

Pittsburg, February 7.—J. W. Fulmer, a well-known business man of this city, disappeared some two weeks ago. He has returned and tells the following story. "On Monday night I started to pay some rent. I went down Vine street. I do not know whether I fell or whether my feet were knocked from under me, but I have a faint suspicion that I was knocked down, as I now have a sore leg, which I did not have when I left home. I was rendered unconscious by the shock and remember nothing until I found myself on Clark street in Chicago on Friday morning. A Mr. Lockhart, who is bookkeeper for R. P. Wallace & Co., said he met me on Liberty street about 11 o'clock and that I appeared all right except that I was in a great hurry and said I was going to the depot to meet my brother. I was by myself. The doctors say, from the sensations I had when I awoke, it appeared as though I was drugged. When I came to my senses in Chicago the first thing I did was to look for my money and other things. Then I obtained a daily paper and found that I was in Chicago and without a cent. All the money I had was taken from me, and also the papers I had, which would have identified me, and a revolver which I had when I left home. I went to a telegraph office and tried to get them to send a despatch to Pittsburg, they refused to do it, as they did not know me. I spent the rest of the day trying to find some person from Pittsburg who knew me. After wandering around till Saturday I wrote home for money. When I left home I had a full beard and long hair, and when I looked into the mirror I found I had a mustache only and short hair. My brother came after me and brought me home."

A HORRIBLE STORY.

New Brunswick, N. J. Feb. 7, 1883. The reports are confirmed concerning the Hungrian gypsies' feeding their trained bears with the body of a babe. The mother of the babe is named Salina Morgolanef. King Max, the leader of the band, owned the bears, and the woman gave her child up to him after its death for a red shawl. The bones have been found. The gypsies have struck camp, and officers are in pursuit of them.

A STEAMER WRECKED.

London, Feb. 7, 1883.—The Castle line steamer Kenmure Castle, of 2,000 tons, from London bound to Shanghai, by way of the Suez Canal, has been lost. Her passengers were saved, but many of the crew were drowned. The steamer foundered in the Bay of Biscay on the 2d inst. in a few minutes, and was only able to launch one boat containing all the passengers, numbering eight, and eight of the crew. The crew numbered forty persons. The survivors when rescued by a French steamer only wore their night-dresses. They were all very weak. The captain and first mate and thirty of the crew, Asiatics, were drowned.

SEVEN LASHES FOR WIFE BEATING.

Baltimore, Md., January 28.—Charles Foote, a negro, was recently convicted in the Criminal Court of beating his wife which by an act of the last Legislature was made a misdemeanor punishable with not exceeding forty lashes. Foote was sentenced to be imprisoned for sixty days and to be whipped with seven lashes. The case was taken to the Court of Appeals of this State to test the constitutionality of the act, and that tribunal declared it constitutional.

A MAN KILLED BY HIS WIFE.

OKEMOS, Mich., January 29.—In Bath Township, Clinton County, on Friday night last David Clark, a farmer, was shot and instantly killed by his wife. The parties have lived unhappily for some years. The quarrel of Friday arose from the wife's determination to administer medicine other than that prescribed by the attending physician to one of their children. The child's illness continued and grew worse until it was supposed to be dying. While Clark was endeavoring to restore the child to consciousness the wife got a revolver from an adjoining room and deliberately shot her husband through the back. The woman was arrested.

A HUSBAND'S HORRIBLE CRIME.

St. Louis, February 8th.—Last night Henry Drees cut his wife's throat and then his own. Five little children slept in the room, one in the bed with the couple. One of the children got up and took the baby out of the bloody bed in which its mother lay. She changed its dress and then went to sleep. The cause of the tragedy is supposed to have been jealousy.

A POWDER MAGAZINE BLOWN UP

Lewisburg, Feb. 9.—This morning at ten o'clock, a powder magazine located in a deep cut on the Slifer farm, just outside of town, blew up, killing one man and seriously injuring another. It is feared that the latter cannot live.

The Berlin "National Zeitung" published a letter from a political prisoner in Siberia detailing the sufferings of prisoners in a province beyond Lake Baikal, who are robbed, beaten and badly fed. The director of the prison on being reasoned with exclaimed that it did not matter if the prisoners died of starvation.

Wm. M. Morrison, Wrightsville; Pa., says. "I have found Brown's Iron Bitters to be a great appetizer and health restoring medicine."

La Salle, Ill., February 7.—Last night, while officiating at a marriage service, Rev. George F. Bronson, pastor of a Congregational church in this city, fell dead at the feet of the couple whom he was marrying just as he pronounced them husband and wife.

Smiles.

A young man filling up on bad liquor,
Became a most obstinate kiquor,
He made so much dia
The cops run him in,
Which obliged him to pawn his gold tiquor.

There is no law in this country to oblige the owner of a clipped horse to pass the winter without flannels or overcoats, but there ought to be.

The inventor of the patent-toed shoes which have been so popular has retired on a fortune, and yet he had no patent on them. He is a corn doctor.

Talmage is on the ragged edge for fear the penal code may be adopted in Brooklyn and compel his adopting a less acrobatic system of gestures.

The need of the age is not only a stronger nail, but also a nail that can be driven by a woman. One with a head about the size of a trade dollar.

An Egyptian traveler confidently asserts that Arabi Bey's wife is a Philadelphian. He probably saw her on her knees in front of the palace scrubbing the pavement.

A boy in town insists that he is a girl and wears frocks. If his parents compel him to wash dishes and tend the baby he'll soon get over his halluination.

Liquor dealers propose to keep a stock of umbrellas on hand, so that a customer can hold one over his head while taking a drink, and thus avoid violating the screen law.

An ex. says that "to wear patched clothes is no disgrace," but it looks like sin struck with a club, and we wouldn't do it if—if we were engaged in other business.

Bob Ingersoll cleared $4000 in Chicago in three lectures, and now we understand why the great Chicago fire took place. We always blamed Mrs. O'Leary's cow before.

It is all very well to talk of Greenland being far away, but it's a million miles this side of the look on the man's face who has just sat down on a slippery spot in front of our office window.

It took three men to knock down a car conductor, in New York. Why, one good car conductor, with practice, ought to be able to knock down a car load—and some of them do it.

It is now optional in Annapolis whether you get drunk or not. But—soft—what in heaven's name will the Legislature do next session? Getting drunk used to be the only thing that made Annapolis endurable. This is a terrible state of affairs.

Young ladies are organizing societies where each member agrees not to kiss a young man who persists in smoking cigarettes. If young men persist in this habit, we fear the societies will break up.

It was a cold day for that judge who threatened to fine a party $10 for coughing in court, when the disturbing element informed his honor that he would be willing to pay twice that sum to have it stopped.

Said a miserable little Cincinnati boy who had just received a scolding from his father: "Ma, I wish I had never been born." "Why, Charlie?" "Why, I think I'd been a better boy."

"Does your Helen remind you of Helen of Troy?" she asked sweetly, as the sofa springs flattened under a pressure of 160 pounds. "No, not precisely; you remind me more of Helen, of Avoirdupois," was his scaly reply.

A gentleman was talking to the owner of a ferocious bull-dog, and asked him the question: "Do you think your dog could become fond of a stranger?" "Yes," replied the dog fancier, "if he was raw, but he wouldn't if the stranger was cooked."

Mons. Pateau has discovered that while a horse can pull only six-sevenths of its weight, a bee can pull twenty times its weight. When some one discovers how to grow bees as large as horses, the latter animal will have to take a back seat. But it would be fatal to fool around the heels of such a bee. With its javelin it could pin a man against the side the stable. Perhaps it would be better not to raise bees any larger than the present crop.

Full Precautions Taken.

The Count, upon returning from the seaside, finds his previously trusted valet in a state of intoxication that defies concealment or apology.

"Confound you," says the Count, after a severe lecture, "have you no sense of shame—no self-respect? Suppose now that you were to be picked up in the street in that condition—"

"O, thash all ri' 'f I am," replied the servant; "don't you fresh yourself 'bout me. I always carry your beard-case in my pocket."

All sunshine makes the desert.—*Arab Proverb.*

"Almost a bad disaster," is a heading in an exchange. We are now engaged in a wild search for a good disaster.

Sentiment.

A Love Song.

Ah! swan of slenderness, dove of tenderness,
Jewel of joys arise!
The little red lark, like a rosy spark
Of song, to his sun-burst flies;
But till you are risen, earth is a prison,
Full of my captive sighs.
Then wake, and discover to your fond lover
The morn of your matchless eyes.

The dawn is dark to me; hark, oh! hark to me,
Pulse of my heart, I pray
And gently gliding out of thy hiding,
Dazzle me with thy day
And oh! I'll fly to thee, singing, and sigh to thee,
Passion so sweet and gay,
The lark shall listen, and dewdrops glisten,
Laughing on every spray.

A Serenade.

Scintillating stars,
Asteroidal lights,
Venus! Saturn! Mars!
Rings and Satellites!
Flash through my lady's slumber bars
With beams like gleaming scimeters!

Thou, bright argent Moon
Moor'd mid nebulæ!
Rouse from Somnus' swoon
Sweet my love to see
Within thy disc a horoscope
To bid faint-hearted lovers hope.

Restive-footed breeze,
Riotar at play,
Leave the rustling trees
Revel'd with all day!
To stir my lady's drapery
And whisper——Wake!—he waiteth thee!

Glimpse of Paradise!
Lo! Heaven's gates unfold!
Amethystine eyes!
Gleaming glints of gold!
Star before whom all stars grow faint
Be thou my Phosphor star, sweet saint!

Witching Queen of Night,
Dian, in eclipse
Screens her lesser light;
Swath'd through space she slips—
Convinced that thou must reign supreme,
More radiant than cold Cynthia's beam!

Chanticleer's halloo
Heraldeth the dawn!
Love, one last adieu—
Heaven is all withdrawn.
O breeze enfreighted with that kiss,
Quaff not a lover's draught of bliss!

Love Song.

Ere the lovely dream is broken, ere the glamour fades away,
Ere the tender mists of morning melt beneath the perfect day
While yet around the shrine we kneel at, lingers the sweet rosy glow,
And the music keeps true measure, darling, let me go!

Though my foot shrinks back in terror from the path that I must tread,
Where dim ghosts each step are haunting, and the cloud frowns overhead;
Though my hand clings wildly to it, the fond clasp whose strength I know,
Though my heart half breaks to say it; darling, let me go!

Aye, the true eyes look undaunted down the future's devious way,
And the soul of faith is trilling in each earnest word you say;
But the sad eye of experience sees beneath youth's radiant glow,
Slow and sure Time works his mission; darling, let me go.

Worse than all, aye, worse than parting, tho' the word knells like despair,
To watch the flower closely, fondly, and find the sign of canker there;
To read the first faint touch of langour; the first impatient cast to know;
Ere you feel the chain you cherish; darling, let me go!

Dearest, truest, loved so fondly, loved with passion never told,
Better death itself than feeling touch grow careless, tone ring cold,
While the light is fullest, freest of the bliss I treasure so,
While my idol is mine only; darling, let me go!

Let me go, yet not forget me, all too weak to lose it quite.
It, the glory and the gladness, flooding every sense of light;
Love itself, in youth's sweet potence, scarce could firmer faith bestow,
Yet, just because I love so dearly; darling, let me go!

The Woods of North Carolina.

BY PROF. W. C. KERR.

It will be seen from the United States Census tables for 1870, that of its 50,000 square miles of territory, 40,000 are still covered with forests. The range and variety of prevalent and characteristic species of growth, being of course proportioned to those of the climate and soil, are very great.

There are in fact three well marked and broadly distinguished forest regions, corresponding to and dependent upon the three geographical sub-divisions, Eastern, Middle and Western. And while the first section is characterized by a growth common in its prominent features to that in the Gulf States, as the long leaf pine, cypress, etc., the western or mountain section contains many species familiar in the White Mountains and in New York. Among the most distinctive, abundant and valuable species are the Pines, Oaks, Hickories, Cypress and Juniper.

Pines are the predominant growth of the eastern section. There are eight species in the State, the most important being the *Longleaf* (Pinus australis), the *Yellow* (Pinu mitis), and the *White* (Pinus strobus.) The longleaf pine is found only in the eastern or seacoast region: the yellow pine abounds throughout the State; the white pine is limited to the higher mountain regions.

The Longleaf Pine is the predominant growth of the eastern section of the State, and occupies almost exclusively a broad belt quite across the State, and extending from near the coast more than a hundred miles into the interior, covering a territory of nearly 15,000 square miles. This is one of the most valuable of all trees, on account of the number and importance of the uses it subserves. It is shipped in the form of lumber for civil and naval architecture to all parts of the world, and is unequalled for these purposes, on account of its strength and durability. It furnishes the *naval stores* of commerce, known in all parts of the world; the forests of this State furnishing twice as much as all the other States together. From the rosin of this tree is made the rosin oil of commerce, and this substance also supplies the Southern towns with gas.

The Yellow Pine furnishes an important building timber in all parts of the State.

The White Pine is confined to the spurs and plateaus of the Mountain and Piedmont regions, being found in great abundance in some counties, and of great size, three feet and more in diameter, and one hundred to one hundred and fifty feet high.

The other species are less widely distributed and less valuable, except the Pinus tæda, which, in the Eastern section, sometimes attains a great size, and furnishes an excellent building and ship timber.

The Oaks rank with the pines in value, and excel them in variety, of uses, number of species and extent of distribution. While the pine (a single species) gives character to about one-third of the forest area of the State, the oaks dominate not less than two-thirds. There are twenty species in the United States, all of them found in North Carolina, with possibly one insignificant exception. Among these the most important are:

The White Oaks, of which there are several species (the most valuable, Quercus alba, Q. obtusiloba (Post Oak, and Q. prinus), forming extensive forests in all sections of the State. On account of its strength and durability and great abundance, its uses are important and manifold, both for domestic purposes and for export in the form of staves and ship timber. The shipyards of Liverpool are already seeking their material in the forests of middle North Carolina.

Several other species of oak are also of wide and varied use, chiefly the *Red Oak* (Q. rubra), *Black Oak* (Q. tinctoria), and *Willow Oak* (Q. phellos), which are abundant throughout the middle and western district, and often grow to a very great size. *Live Oak* (Q. virens) is found only in the seaboard region, whose value in shipbuilding is well known.

Hickory. Of this tree there are nine species in North America, and seven of them are found in this State, and three species in all parts of it, and in abundance, and often of great size. But little use has hitherto been made of this tree, except as fuel and for wagons and handles; but being one of the most dense, rigid, heavy and iron-like of our woods, it has recently come into great demand, and many large handle and spoke factories have been erected within a few years, whose products are shipped by millions to Europe, California, Australia and all mining countries especially. The forests of North Carolina will supply this world-wide demand for many years.

Walnut exists in two species, one the common Black Walnut (Juglans nigra) throughout the State, but most abundantly in the middle district. It is a most valuable wood, being very compact, durable, free from attacks of insects, of a very fine dark brown color, and capable of a high polish. It is the most popular and universally used cabinet wood in the United States, but is so common in the middle and western sections of this State that large farms are fenced with it.

The Chestnut (Casteanea vesca) is one of our largest forest trees, sometimes ten feet in diameter and eighty to ninety feet high, found mostly and abundantly in the Piedmont and mountain regions of the State, where it is much esteemed and used for fencing on account of its great durability and facility of working. It is also valued for its abundant crop of fruit, which, with the acorns of the oaks, is the principal dependence of hog-raisers of the mountain counties.

Poplar (Liriodendron tulipifera) is one of the largest and handsomest of our forest trees, and occurs in all parts of the State, attaining its greatest size in the mountains. It is much used for building and other domestic purposes as a substitute for pine, combining lightness and facility of working with rigidity and durability.

Cypress (Taxodium distichum) abounds in the swamps and lowlands of the east, forming the almost exclusive growth of several thousand square miles of territory. It grows to a great size, the wood is very light, durable and much used for the manufacture of shingles, which are exported in immense numbers to all the Northern Atlantic ports. It is also used for building purposes, and for staves and telegraph poles, water vessels, &c.

Juniper, or White Cedar (Cupressus thyoides), is found in the same region, though not so abundant, and is used for the same purpose as the cypress, especially for shingles and cooper work, for which it is even preferred to the latter.

Besides these are the Maple (6 species), (Birch 3 species), Beech, Ash (4 species), Poplar (3 species), Elm (3 species), Mulberry, Sassafras, Gum (4 species), Dogwood, Persimmon, Holly, Locust (2 species), Sycamore, Linn (Linden or Lime, 3 species), Buckeye (5 species), Wild Cherry, Red Cedar, White Cedar, Magnolia (7 species), Willow (4 species), and others, of various uses in domestic economy, many of them valued as shade and ornamental trees, a number of them much prized as *Cabinet Woods*; among which may be mentioned the *Black Walnut*, already described, the *Red Cedar*, sometimes nearly equalling the Mahogany in beauty of color and grain, free from insects and aromatic; the *Black Birch* or *Mountain Mahogany* and *Wild Cherry*, both of very ornamental grain, taking a high polish; and so also the *Curley* and *Bird's Eye Maple*; the *Holly*, a beautiful, close-grained, white wood, taking a brilliant polish. It will readily be imagined what variety, richness and beauty these numerous species, belonging to so many and widely differing families of plants, must impart to the forests of this State, and what a vast mine of wealth they must become in the near future.

Of the twenty kinds of timber used in the ship-yards of New York, nearly all are found in the forests of this State.—*From Physiographical Description of N. C*

Indian Juggiery.

A man is now in Calcutta, hailing from Delhi, of the name of Burah Khan, who has attained a simply wonderful excellence in the magical art. We ourselves had the pleasure of witnessing some astonishing feats achieved by this man a short time ago at the hospitable residence of the Dutt family, of Wellington square. We shall mention only one out of several feats performed by Burah Khan and his company, who consist of three females. One of these, a young woman, was tied most securely. Her hands, feet and body were so fastened that she could only stir, and no more. She was, in fact deprived entirely of the power to turn her limbs to any use. she was then placed under a conical-shaped cover. People sat close round the skirts of the cloth which had been thrown over the cover. No means of escape was left to the young woman. But yet, after the lapse of five or ten minutes, the cover was removed and the woman was found to have disappeared altogether. When her name, however, was called out by Burah Khan, her voice was heard in the veranda above. This performance took place in the compound of the family residence of our friends, the Dutts, and the veranda is in the lofty second story, forming a part of the female apartments. She was there found responding to the call of Burah Khan, to the surprise of everybody present. The woman did not and could not know the topography of the house. But how she extricated herself and made her way high above to the veranda from within the cover, surprises us to such a degree that we cannot account for the feat on any natural grounds. Even if she was furnished with wings, it is inexplicable how she got out of the cover, unseen and unperceived, except on the supposition that some supernatural agency had been employed. But she herself asserted that she worked the feat by *ilum*. We are sure that if Buran Khan gives a few performances at the Town Hall in Calcutta, he will draw bumper houses, and astonish the whole Calcutta public, especially the European community. But these people do not, unfortunately, know how to make money, still less how to make themselves acceptable to the European community of the city. Burah Khan holds very valuable certificates from the Prince of Wales. Earl de Grey, the editor of *The Pioneer*, and many European noblemen and gentlemen have witnessed his feats in different parts of India.

Required Figuring.

"How many times have you been married?" was asked of a colored legislator.

"Wall, boss, I ain't much on figgers an' you'll sorter hafter hep me. I was married ebery time I changed masters."

"How often did you change masters?"

"Dat's what I don't know, boss, and dat's whar I wants yer ter to do a little figgerin'. Now, ef yer can tell me by 'dition an' 'straction how many times I changed han's afore de wah, den we can get at de correck number ob wives which I has been in possession ob."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Household Economy.

BREAKFAST WAFFLES. — After breakfast stir into the hominy that is left one teaspoonful of butter and a little salt. Set it aside. The next morning thin it with milk and add two eggs, beaten well. Stir in flour enough to make the right consistency, and bake in waffle irons.

BREAKFAST MUFFINS.—For a small family use one pint of milk, three gills of wheat flour, three eggs and a pinch of salt. Beat the eggs very light, add the milk, and, lastly, stir in the flour. Bake in rings or small pans and in quick oven. They are very light.

TO RAISE THE PILE OF VELVET — Put on a table two pieces of wood; place between them, bottom side up, three very hot flat-irons; over them lay a wet cloth; hold the velvet over the cloth with the wrong side down; when thoroughly steamed, brush the pile with a light whisp, and the velvet will look as good as new.

VELVET CREAM.—Two tablespoonfuls of gelatine dissolved in a half-tumbler of water; one pint of rich cream; four tablespoonfuls of sugar flavor with vanilla extract or rose water. Put in molds and set on the ice. This is a delicious dessert and can be made in a few minutes. It may be served with or without cream.

RENOVATING FUR.—Take a large tin pan; put a pint of wheat flour in it; put the cloak in it; rub it thoroughly with the hands until the flour looks dark; then if the fur is not white enough, rub it again with more clean flour; then rub it with pulverized chalk. This gives it a pearly white look. It is also good to clean knit nubias.

SCALLOPED POTATOES make a nice dish for tea. Prepare in this proportion: Two cups of mashed potatoes, two tablespoonfuls of cream or milk and one of melted butter; salt and pepper to taste. Stir the potatoes, butter and cream together, adding one raw egg. If the patatoes seem too moist, beat in a few fine bread crumbs. Bake in a hot oven for ten minutes, taking care to have the top a rich brown.

COLD ROAST BEEF BROILED.—Cut slices about a quarter of an inch thick from the undone part of the meat; strew salt and pepper over it, and place it over the gridiron and heat it very quickly; turn it over four times in as many minutes, and serve it up on a hot dish in melted butter; it must be put to broil when the dinner bell rings, and served the moment it is to be eaten; it will then be found very nice.

HINTS ON KNITTING STOCKINGS.—When knitting children's stockings of the German knitting yarn, or of other heavy qualities of yarn, do not use too large needles. Of course, you get along much faster, and the stockings will thicken somewhat when washed for the first time, but they will not be nearly so serviceable as if knit with smaller needles, only a trifle larger than those which you use in knitting the cashmere yarns.

NEW WAY OF SERVING OATMEAL.—Take a dessert teaspoonful of oatmeal, place it, in the morning, in a tumbler, and fill up with new milk; let it stand all day, and take it for supper or for a night-cap. The grains will have been softened by their long soaking in the milk, and it can be eaten with a spoon. This is said by its advocates to be a specific against neuralgia, and is also soundly recommended for sedentary folks.

Diphtheria.

Dr. Franklin Stables, of Winona, Minn., after an extended correspondence with physicians in most of the counties of his State has published a report on diphtheria, in which he classes the disease as contagious and infectious, and demonstrates that it is on the increase, a fact due in his opinion to failure on the part of physicians in recognizing its self propagating properties; to want of systematic nursing of patients suffering from the disease; to incomplete disinfection of premises attacked; and last but not least, to the frequent intercourse of convalescents with healthy persons. He maintains that strict regulations, rigidly enforced, are the only means adequate to cut short its career, and since individual power is unable to cope with it, urges that every city and town should devise efficient sanitary laws, and let them be enforced by intelligent medical officers, who shall also make it a duty to instruct the people in sanitary rules.

To guard against contamination, he believes that filth, whether from dirty rooms, soiled clothing, defective drains and cesspools, ill-ventilated rooms, poisonous, inodorous gases, etc., should be regarded as conditions which invite the disease; that the apartment set apart for the patient should be divested of all furniture, carpets, curtains and fabrics of any kind not absolutely required; that discharges from the nose, mouth, and bowels should be carefully collected and destroyed, and that all personal clothing, bed linen, etc., should be thoroughly disinfected before being sent to a general wash. In case of death, all clothing and unimportant articles should be burnt, the body should be immediately disinfected and put into the coffin, which should be kept permanently closed. There should be no public funeral. He prefers disinfection by chlorine gas, which is set free in the room. Ventilation for a number of hours should then be insisted upon. Precautions falling short of these Dr. Staples considers to be useless in preventing the spread of the infection.—*Report on Diptheria to the Minnesota Board of Health*, 1881.

Thought Etchings.

The grief that swells the Christian's heart is the bud of a new beauty bursting into flower.—*Grit.*

Heaven's joys are the compensation of earth's sorrows. The finished temple there is the justification of the foundations laid here in darkness and in a mortar mixed with tears.—*Grit.*

A tree grows out of the air as much as out of the ground. A character grows out of the impalpable air of faith as much as out of the material necessities of life. The noble character is born of faith and worship, and a faithful discharge of the duties that grow out of the material side of being. For character man needs the teachings of religion as well as the teachings of science.—*Grit.*

A blade of grass has little or no attractiveness in and of itself. But put in a bouquet, it gives beauty to and catches beauty from the flowers. So it is that many a life, homely and unattractive in isolation, becomes beautiful in society, and lights up social intercourse with a charm. The hand of society often exchanges gifts, and imparts an equalizing wealth.—*Grit.*

The Retort Courteous.

One of the most unique specimens of the courting crisis on record occurred at a London dinner party. He had long made love to her, and while at the table he learned from a friend sitting next to him that his rival intended to "pop the question" that very day. What was to be done? He was some distance from her, while the dreaded rival was at her side. Tearing a leaf from a note-book he wrote on it with pencil, "Will you be my wife? Write your answer, yes or no, on this paper and return it to me." This he sent by a waiter, saying, "To the lady in blue at the end of the table. Be very careful." This servant was careful enough, but the sender forgot to give him the pencil for the lady to use. She didn't have a pencil, but she coolly put the note in her bosom and answered to the waiter, "Tell the gentleman yes," with as little betrayal of excitement as if she were accepting an invitation to a game of croquet.

James Payn and an American Editor.

James Payn's stories are as widely read and appreciated in America as at home, and are translated into half a dozen languages. We remember, indeed, but one set of stories which were not appreciated in America; and yet they were good—too good, perhaps. For years Mr. Payn maintained a private and pleasant correspondence with an American editor, to whose magazine he was a regular contributor. To this correspondent he retailed all the best stories of his club; and club stories, we know, are gentlemen's stories. When we say "gentlemen's" we mean all the word implies, and could mean no less in speaking of Mr. Payn. Still, gentlemen's stories are not ladies' stories. Picture, then, our author's horror when the information was one day delicately conveyed to him through the proprietors of the magazine that "their editor was a woman!" The long-suffering lady could stand it no more, and made her shy appeal to the authorities.

The latest mode of popping the question was introduced by an Evansville young man. The present cold snap nerved him to ask his adored: "Miranda, do you wish to warm your feet against my back this winter?" And Miranda blushed and softly murmured: "It's going to be a terrible cold winter, John."

So many candidates refuse to stand on the party platform, that we suggest a comfortable rocking chair be placed on the party platform in the future, although quite a number of those independent candidates have been gently rocked to sleep without any rocking chair.

William Shakespeare is running for office in Michigan. His opponent will not fail to remember that William Shakespeare, according to the best authorities, had to leave home because he stole a sheep. They can spring this on him in regular Morey letter style towards the close of the campaign and the Michiganders won't know the difference.

Recent Legal Decisions.

COLLISION—OCEAN STEAMSHIP AND CANAL BOAT—STERN OUTLOOK ON STEAMER—TOWING STEAMER. — The steamship Nevada was about to start from New York for Liverpool, on September 27, 1881. She was advertised to start at 3 o'clock P. M., had rung her bells and blown her whistle several times, and her signals for starting were flying at her mast-head, when at that moment a steam-tug entered the slip with the canal boat Kate Green in tow, which was then fastened to another canal-boat, the C. H. Hart, which was in turn fastened to a grain elevator lying beside the steamship Scotia at the pier. The propeller of the Nevada at once began to revolve, producing a suction and commotion of the water sufficient to cause the Hart to break her fastenings and the Green to swing around under the stern of the Nevada, where she was struck by the propeller and sunk, much injured, and her cargo destroyed. There was no stern lookout on the steamship. The owner of the Green filed a libel against the Nevada and recovered a decree for the damages he had suffered, in the United States Court, Southern District of New York, and the owners of the steamship appealed to the Supreme Court of the United States, which decided the case—The Steamship Nevada vs. Quick—against them. Mr. Justice Bradley, in the opinion, said: "The counsel for the steamship significantly asks: 'Is a steamship to be precluded from the use of her own means of locomotion; must she be subjected to the inconvenience and expense of being towed out of the harbor?' The ocean steamship is one of the great inventions of the century, and one of the advanced instrumentalities of modern civilization; but, whilst it may freely exercise its powerful propeller and sport its leviathan proportions on the ocean or in deep and open waters, it is justly required to observe extraordinary care and watchfulness when surrounded by feebler craft in a crowded harbor; and, under some circumstances and within a limited space, it may be required to dispense with its own means of locomotion and resort to towage or other safe and quiet means of changing its position and effecting its necessary movements. The canal boat was handled with all reasonable care, and if the steamship had had a sufficient lookout at its stern the collision would not have happened; it could have been prevented."

RAILROAD — DAMAGES FOR NOT STOPPING TRAIN.—A passenger sued a railway company for the damages he suffered from his inability to take a train at a signal station, the engineer and conductor not stopping, or refusing to stop the train. In this case—Morse vs. Duncan, Receiver—Judge Hill, in the United States Circuit Court, Southern district of Mississippi, gave the petitioner a judgment for $10, his actual outlay from the inconvenience, and directed that as that amount had not been tendered by the Receiver he should also pay the costs. It appeared on the trial that the petitioner had given the signal to stop for himself and other persons; but the conductor and engineer testified that they had looked for it, but that none was given. The Judge said that as the signal was given he must believe that the conductor and engineer did not take sufficient notice to see it. For such negligence the company is liable for actual damages only. But if these officers of the road had seen the signal and then willfully disregarded it, punitive damages might be awarded.

TRADE MARKS.—A company had manufactured homeopathic medicines for twenty years, and had sold a series of thirty-five remedies, put up in bottles, having on them labels and wrappers bearing the words "Homeopathic Specific," in connection with certain numbers and references to the diseases or infirmities to be remedied, as "No. 1. Fever, Congestion, Inflammations." A person used bottles of about the same size as the company's, labeling them conspicuously "Homeopathic Specifics," and numbering the series from 1 to 40, attaching the complaints to be remedied. The company sued for an infringement and an accounting —Humphrey's Specific Homeopathic Medicine Company vs. Werz—in the United States Circuit Court for New Jersey, and applied for a preliminary injunction. Judge Nixon in granting the motion said: "1. Mere numbers are never the object of a trade-mark when they are employed to indicate quality, but they may be when they stand for origin or proprietorship in combination with words or other numerals. 2 Such a combination when first used by a manufacturer will secure to him their use. 3. The defendant insists that the words 'Reeves' improved' before 'Homeopathic Specifics' take him out of the class of imitators. It is well settled that to establish an infringement of a trade-mark it is not necessary to show that the imitation is exact in all particulars. If the resemblance is such as not only to suggest an intention to deceive, but is alculated to mislead the public, who are purchasers of the article, and thus to injure the sale of the goods of the proprietor of the original device, the injured party is entitled to redress."

CONTRACT FOR SERVICES—PAYMENT OUT OF CERTAIN EARNINGS—MONEY PAYMENT.—An engineer was employed to operate the engines of a company, and it was agreed that he was to be paid out of the first earnings of the machines. He had a settlement with his employers, and they gave him a due-bill for the amount due, and on this he brought suit, to which the defence was set up that payment only was demandable out of the earnings aforesaid, and that as yet nothing had been earned. Judgment was entered for the plaintiff, and the defendants appealed the case—Harkinson vs. Dry Placer Amalgamating Company—to the Supreme Court of Colorado, by which the judgment was affirmed. Judge Stone, in the opinion, said: "The qestion is one of practical interest not infrequently arising in business ventures, and we have been at some pains in its investigation. The agreement did not expressly limit the payment wholly to the contingency of the machines earning enough to pay for the services rendered, and in the absence of an express limitation it is not to be implied that the engineer agreed to look to the earnings alone for his wages. The condition can only be regarded as indicating an expected time of payment, but not as a sole condition of payment: and as a legal consequence of such an agreement the wages would be absolutely due after a reasonable time for fairly testing the use of the machines. What is a reasonable time in all such cases is a question for the Court."

RAILROAD—LIABILITY FOR ACT OF BRAKEMAN IN PUTTING A TRESPASSER OFF A TRAIN IN MOTION.—A man who had climbed upon a railway freight car when the train was in motion was removed by a brakeman upon being told by him that he had no ticket. The train was still in motion, and the trespasser in falling off fell through a bridge and was injured. He sued for damages for his injuries, and recovered a judgment. The company appealed the case—Marion vs. the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad Company—to the Supreme Court of Iowa, which reversed the judgment. Judge Adams, in the opinion, said: "An employer is liable for the wrongful acts only when they are committed in the course of his employment. If the conductor of this train had forced the plaintiff from it while in motion and crossing a bridge, the act clearly would, under the evidence of the rules of the company, be deemed to be in the course of his employment, and that, too, even if it were shown that he had been expressly instructed to eject no person from the train while in motion, and especially at a dangerous place. In one sense the specific act would not be in the course of his employment, but his general instructions to remove trespassers would make the company liable. But, in our opinion, a breakman is not employed to put trespassers off a train, and therefore, that the company is not liable here."

CONTRACT—VERBAL ORDER. —A carriage-maker received a verbal order from the agent of F. to make him a family carriage in six months, the price not to exceed $900. The work was done, but F. refused to pay for it, and suit was brought for it; value $850, and one month's storage. The defendant was defeated and carried the case—Meincke vs. Falk—to the Supreme Court of Wisconsin, Judge Cassaday, in the opinion, said: "It is claimed that as the contract was not in writing, the amount involved being at least $50, it cannot be proven under the statute of frauds. This question is not without difficulty, and the decisions of the Courts are by no means uniform. A contract for labor and services was not required to be in writing; and we are of the opinion that this contract can be proved verbally, as it is for labor and services, for without a special contract the carriage would never have been manufactured in the particular manner, shape or condition it was, and therefore, the contract is essentially for special skill, labor or workmanship, and it is not within the statute of frauds."

EXEMPTION LAWS—JUDGMENT IN FAVOR OF THE UNITED STATES.—The United States recovered a judgment against F., and the Marshal levied on his homestead. F. then filed a bill for a perpetual injunction to restrain the Marshal from proceeding under the levy, on the ground that the exemption bound even the United States. The United States Circuit Court for the Eastern district of Wisconsin decided in favor of the complainant, and the Marshal appealed the cause to the Supreme Court of the United States, which affirmed the decree. Mr. Justice Matthews in the opinion, said: "The process of the respective States in the enforcing remedies at common law has been adopted by the United States through Congressional legislation. There are no other means provided by which an execution on a judgment recovered in a Federal Court can be enforced, and it necessarily follows that whatever affects or attaches to executions of a State will be applicable to the executions of the Federal Courts. Exemptions from levy and sale prevent the force of the State executions, and reduce likewise the power of the Federal writs."

CONTRACT — "GRAIN OPTIONS."—In an action on a promissory note the maker set up as a defense that it had been given for an option contract in grain, in which it was not intended that the grain should be delivered. On the trial of the case—Murray vs. Ocheltree—the plaintiff testified that the contract was for a future delivery of grain in good faith, and the defendant that it was an option only. There was no other evidence. The plaintiff was defeated and appealed to the Supreme Court of Iowa, which decided in his favor. Judge Beck, in the opinion, said: "The defendant testified to one state of facts and the plaintiff to the contrary. The defense must make out that the note which is evidence of a valid obligation is illegal, and therefore must produce a preponderance of testimony. This has not been done, and the judgment must be reversed. If one of the parties to such a transaction as this acts in good faith the transaction will be valid; no intention of the other party can affect it."

Sanitary.

Potato Poisoning. — Good Health says everybody ought to be made acquainted with the fact that there is danger in the potato as well as in many other kinds of vegetables when unripe or when advancing toward decay. When the potato is not fully ripe, its skin contains a considerable quantity of a dangerous poison known as solanine. The same is true when the potato has become old and begun to sprout. Such potatoes are wholly unfit for food, and are absolutely dangerous.

A Few Simple Remedies.—A teaspoonful of charcoal in half a glass of warm water often relieves a sick headache. It absorbs the gases, and relieves the distended stomach, pressing against the nerves that extend from the stomach to the head.

Charcoal forms an unrivalled poultice for wounds and old sores. It is also invaluable for what is called proud flesh. It is a great disinfectant. It sweetens the air if placed in shallow dishes around the apartment, and foul water is also purified by its use.

For bruises or sprains bathe the part in cold water until you get ready a decoction of wormwood and vinegar. When the herb is fresh gathered, pound the leaves, wet with vinegar, and bind on, and when the herb is dry put it in the vinegar, and let it boil a short time, then bathe the bruise with the decoction and bind on the herb.

There is nothing better for a cut than powdered resin. Get a few cents' worth, pound it until it is fine, put it in a cast-off spice box with perforated top, then you can easily sift it on the cut. Put a soft cloth around the injured member, and wet it with water once in awhile; it will prevent inflammation or soreness.

Hoarseness and tickling in the throat are best relieved by a gargle of the white of an egg beaten to a froth in half a glass of warm, sweetened water.

Hiccough can be immediately relieved by administering a lump of sugar wet with vinegar.

A simple and harmless remedy and preventive for persons suffering from car-sickness is a sheet of writing paper worn next to the person directly over the chest. It is highly recommended and seldom fails.

Buy at any drug store one ounce of camphorated oil and five cents' worth of chlorate of potash, and whenever a soreness appears in the throat put the potash in a half tumbler of water and gargle the throat, then rub the neck thoroughly with the camphorated oil at night before going to bed, and also pin around the throat a small strip of woolen flannel. This is a cheap and a sure remedy for sore throat.

If persons suffering from severe headache would tie a handkerchief tightly around the temples they would find relief by so doing in a very short time.

Hemorrhage of the lungs or stomach is promptly checked by small does of salt. The patient should be kept as quiet as possible.

A good remedy for warts or corns: Drop a little vinegar on the wart or corn, cover it immediately with cooking soda or saleratus, let it remain te minutes. Repeat several times a d for three days and the warts and cor will be gone.

There is an Adam and a Christ within us all; a natural and a spiritual man, whereof the father of our race and the author of our faith are the respective emblems, both in the order of their succession and the nature of their mission.—*James Martineau.*

The Diamond Rattlesnake.

Ordinarily the jingle of a handful of rings is not an unpleasant sound, but when it happens that these rings are fastened to six or seven feet of serpent as thick as a man's wrist, and that serpent is armed with the whitest and sharpest of fangs, nearly an inch in length, with cisterns of liquid poison at the base, the music does not seem cheerful or inspiriting. The snake family are known to have but little regard for the doctrine of moral suasion, are apt to be rash in their conclusions, and hasty in their actions, as well as profoundly indifferent to argument or apology, reason and politeness being entirely wasted on them. Only distance or brute force suffices to restrain their insane propensity to probe every living thing within reach of those delicate needles of worry. As the "big Indian" among his lesser braves; so is the diamond rattlesnake of the Southern States among other American serpents. Dressed in a brownish colored coat plaided with lighted lines in diamond-shaped blocks, and with dignity and independence stamped on every curve and motion, the sleek, oily-looking rascal glides slowly through "hamok" and "scrub," a terror to both man and beast, turning aside for none, nor going out of his way to attack any unless pressed by hunger, which seldom happens in this climate where animal life abounds. As he moves quietly along, his wicked little eyes seem to emit a greenish light and shine with as much brilliancy as the jewels of a finished coquette. Nothing seems to escape his observation, and on the slightest movement near him he swings into his fighting attitude, raising his upper jaw and erecting his fangs, which, in a state of repose, lie closely packed in the soft muscles of his mouth. This snake is not as active as his copperhead cousin of the North, nor so quick to strike, but one blow is almost always fatal. His fangs are so long that they penetrate deep into muscles and veins of his victim, who has little time for more than a single good-by before closing his eyes forever. The writer has measured these fangs and in one instance found them seven-eighths of an inch in length, and though not thicker than a common sewing needle, yet perforated with a hole through which the greenish-yellow liquid could be forced in considerable quantities, and in the case above mentioned each of the sacs contained about a teaspoonful. The fangs are only pierced about two-thirds their entire length, and are always double, a smaller pair lying immediately under the others and ready for use in case of accident to the principal ones.

An Angry Tree.

A gentleman of this place has a tree which is a species of acacia. It was grown from a seed brought from Australia. The tree is now a sapling some eight feet in height, and it is in full foliage, growing rapidly. It is leguminous, and very distinctly shows the characteristics of the mimosa, or sensitive plant. Regularly every evening, about the time the "chickens go to the roost," the tree goes to roost. The leaves fold together, and the ends of the tender twigs coil themselves up like the tail of a well-conditioned pig.

After one of the twigs has been stroked or handled, the leaves move uneasily and are in a sort of mild commotion for a minute or more. All this was known about the tree, but it is not long since that it was discovered that the tree had in it much more life and feeling than it had ever before been credited with. The tree being in quite a small pot, one which it was fast outgrowing, it was thought best to give it one of much larger size. Yesterday afternon the tree was transferred to its new quarters. It resented the operation of its removal to the best of its ability.

Arriving at his residence about the time the tree had been transplanted the gentleman found the house in grand commotion. On asking what was up he was told that they had transplanted the tree according to orders and the operation had "made it very mad."

Hardly had it been placed in its new quarters before the leaves began to stand up in all directions like the hair on the tail of an angry cat, and soon the whole plant was in a quiver. This could have been endured, but at the same time it gave out an odor most pungent and sickening—just such a smell as is given off by rattlesnakes and many other kinds of snakes in summer when teased. This odor so filled the house and was so sickening that it was found necessary to open the doors and windows. It was fully an hour before the plant calmed down and folded its leaves in peace. It would probably not have given up the fight even then had it not been that its time for going to roost had arrived.

Good deeds ring clear through heaven like a bell.—*Jean Paul Richter.*

Scraps from the Field of Science.

Puscher, the Nuremberg chemist, says that paste made of starch, glycerine and gypsum will maintain its plasticity and adhesiveness longer than any other cement.

Cultivation of the Portugese oyster is recommended in the French official journal on account of the alleged richness of that bivalve in iodine, bromine and chlorine.

The *Lancet* yields to the belief that the electric light must soon become the common illuminating agent, but insists that some method should be devised to mitigate its intensity.

Montana is said to contain a large coal-bearing territory, and it is predicted by geologists that the Territory has the capacity for being the largest coal producer in the Union.

There is reason to believe that the power of the more intractable explosives will soon be made simply motive force—at least some of them—judging from some of Herr Beck's experiments.

Metallic iridium is very hard. It easily cuts or marks steel. It can be cut by a copper disk revolving at very high velocity, if the surfaces in contact are treated with corundum and oil and the iridium sheets are very thin.

The *Scientific American* condemns the use of camp stools and chairs by undertakers who take these seats from house to house, thus disseminating disease. The carrying around of ice-boxes is deprecated for the same reason.

Dr. Quesneville stated before the Societe d'Hygiene that he had preserved water potable for more than three years by adding to it half a grain of salicylic acid for each quart. It is recommended for use in expeditions in warm climates.

Japan is keeping fully abreast of Western nations in the introduction of new inventions. One of the latest signs of this spirit of enterprise is the extensive use of the electric light in several of the Government establishments at Yokohama.

According to an Antwerp pharmaceutical journal, the best way to remove ink spots is to use a phosphate of soda, first of all spreading a few drops of melted suet over the ink spot, and then washing the substance in the saline solution until the spot disappears.

Near Tabiana, Italy, the remains of a fossil elephant have been found. Its tusks measure 3.2 metres in length and 0.28 metres where they are narrowest. The find has caused quite a sensation, and there will likely be a careful excavation made when the winter is over.

Papers read before the Academy of Sciences, Paris, go to show that the several electrical systems of Jablochkoff, Jamin and Debrun are now much on a level from an economical point of view. The data from which the results were obtained had been collected during the late exhibition of electricity in the French capital.

Mr. Routledge held lately at a scientific meeting that the paper trade was probably the one which turned to immediate use more waste products than any other. In it was utilized cotton, flax, hemp and jute waste, and old ropes and canvas rags. In fact, the paper manufacturer could turn to profitable purpose any vegetable fibre.

A Provisional Committee, the President of which is M. Charles Boysset, has been formed for organizing an international exhibition of appliances to insure the safety of railway passengers. It is intended that the display of the various devices will take place some time this year in the Palais de l'Industrie, Paris. It ought to do much good to inventors and the public.

Belt manufacturers may find it of interest to know that the experiments of M. Jenatzy, of Brussels, disclose that under uniform loads caoutchouc takes increasing elongations, until it becomes quite twice as long as it was originally, and that then the elongations decrease until rupture ensues. The weight necessary to quadruple the length is three times that under which the length has become double.

An automatic electric mechanism, that is designed to announce the approach of railroad trains, has been tried on what is called the Paris-Lyon Mediterranean Line. It consists of a box filled with mercury placed under the rail at the required distance from a bell. When a train passes over this box the mercury is so agitated as to form contact with the wire communicating with the bell and thus make it ring.

An Italian journal recommends the use of methylaniline violet, also called Hoffman's purple and Paris violet, for detecting free mineral acids in vinegar. A solution of this dye, although containing but 0.1 per cent. of it, will be changed to an ultramarine blue by mineral acids, even when they are very dilute, while organic acids do not affect the color.

A mixture of twenty parts of hard soap, forty parts of kerosene and one part of fir balsam has been found very effective in destroying insects which damage the orange tree. Professor C. V. Riley is the authority. Other valuable plants, notably the vine, might be similarly protected by a spray from an application of the same recipe. It can be diluted at will with water, so as not to interfere with the constitution of the plant.

Incorrect Talking.

Though the schoolmaster holds his reception in almost every nook and corner of the land, there is a great deal of incorrect talking, even among educated people. Bishop Clark gives in the New York *Ledger* a few specimens of the popular errors of speech, in the form of a dialogue between a careless talker and his critical friend

"Good afternoon, John. How long have you been *setting* here?"

I have been *sitting* here about an hour, watching to see these men *set* the stones in my wall."

"It kind of seems to me that the work is done rather *illy*."

"Perhaps it is not done quite as *welly* as it might be."

"I *kind of* think that word *welly* sounds odd."

"It is as good a word as *illy*. But why do you say, 'It kind of seems, and 'I kind of think,' when you might just as well say, 'It seems,' and 'I think?'"

"I've got *sort of* used to talking that way."

"It is a very poor sort of way."

"I *never* had nobody to *learn* me any better.

"You mean that you have had nobody to teach you."

"I am getting tired, and I think I will *lay* down on the grass and rest a *spell*."

"You can lie down, but it would be well for you to lay your cloak on the ground for you to lie on."

"*Be* you going to *stop* here for long?"

"I stopped here when I arrived, but shall not *stay* long. Are you going home soon?"

"I *be*."

"Why not say, 'I am?' '*Be you*' and '*I be*' are very raw and disagreeable phrases."

"All right, O K; but the master always says to his scholars, 'Be you ready to write?' *Him* and *me* met at the deacon's last night."

"What did *him* and *you* do after you got there?"

"We looked at *them* things he has just brought from New York."

"Were *them* things worth looking at?"

"*Tolerable.* By the way, the deacon must have *quite* a fortune."

"What sort of a fortune? Quite large or quite small?"

"Quite large, of course."

"Why did you not say so?"

"My next neighbor has just put up a fence on *either* side of his front yard."

"I suppose you intend to say that he has put up a fence on both sides."

"Between you and I"—

"Please change that to 'Between you and me.' You would not say, 'There is no great difference of opinion between you and *he*,'"

"I usually say, *him* and *me* agree pretty well."

"Then you speak very bad English, and you probably say, 'It is me,' instead of 'It is I.'"

"Of course I do, and so does *most* of the people that I know. My boy is just going to school, and as he is a *new* beginner I suppose he will appear to be rather green."

"Did you ever hear of any beginner who was not new?"

"I wish simply to state"—

"That is, you wish to state"—

"That our *mutual* friend"—

"Please say our common friend. You would not call him a *reciprocal* friend?"

"Why do you interrupt me so often?"

"Because you make so many blunders."

Two Hounds Kill and Eat a Horse.

Two large hounds belonging to a negro living near New Orleans attacked a horse that had been turned out to graze. After seizing and throwing him down they satisfied their rapacious appetites by eatin their fill of his living carcass. They are almost wild, and have been discovered devouring the carcasses of hogs they had killed in the forest.

SUBSTITUTE FOR BUTTER.—A lady who is a famous housekeeper recommends an economical plan for making cakes without butter, which may be of use to our readers who have a dread of "marjorine." Take a piece of fat pork, melt it down and strain it through a piece of coarse, thin muslin; set it aside until it is cold, it is then white and firm, and may be used like butter in any kind of cake. In pound-cake she assures us it is delicious.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Feb. 15, 1883.

A Chinese newspaper has made its appearance in New York. The *World*, of 4, says of it: The first number of a Chinese weekly newspaper called the *Chinese-American* was issued yesterday and distributed among the Chinese residents of the city. The paper is published by Messrs. E. P. Cole, at Nos. 189 and 191 Chatham street, and is edited by Wong Chin Foo, an educated man of rank, who is a graduate of an American college and is very popular among his countrymen. As there are an immense number of characters in the Chinese language and the engraving of them is very expensive, the paper is photo-lithographed at a cost of $120 for each edition. The editor in-chief said yesterday to a reporter of the World: "I wish to teach the Chinamen their true position in this country, and as I will have a circulation of about 8,000 in this city alone I think I will be successful. We publish news from China and the western part of America. Our advertisements will also pay well, for the American merchants will advertise their laundry articles in the paper." Lem and Foo, two other Chinamen, act as scribes. Won Chin has not decided what political principles to advocate. In his editorial of yesterday he informs his readers that although no change has been made for the first edition, "they must pay 5 cents, just like every one else, for the second."

Attorney General Cassidy has commenced proceedings against the Western Union Telegraph Company in the Dauphin County Court of Common Pleas, for a violation of the constitution, charging it with absorbing competing lines.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

Under the decision of the supreme court at its last term the expenses of holding the February elections in this state are placed upon the different districts. This was the general acceptance of the law, but the city of Meadville believing the country to be liable, brought suit against the county commissioners and obtained a verdict from the court of that county. The commissioners carried the matter up and won the suit, the supreme court revising the judgement of the lower court. This finally settles the matter that each district has to pay the expenses of the February elections.

For the REPORTER.

The Method of Conversion.

There is a great deal said these days about the method of conversion. Some emphasize the sacraments profusely, so one would think saying grace must necessarily be transmitted through that channel. While others magnify the anxious bench, so that one would suppose grace must necessarily be conveyed by this vehicle. Now to the Law and testimony. What is the fact in the case? Answer:

There is no particular method of conversion in the Holy Scriptures. As the examples of God's word abundantly prove. Some of which will now be adduced:

1st, David, 2 Sam. 12:1 15. The means of the conversion of David was the parable of Nathan. In the application of his parable Nathan said: Thou art the man. David confessed and said: I have sinned against the Lord. Against Thee only have I sinned; and God forgave him. 13 Ps. 32:5. It will perhaps be said: This is conversion from a particular sin. It don't matter whether conversion from a sinful course of life or a particular sin is meant—it is the same thing. I mention next, (2) Manasseh, 2 Chron. 33:12. He was a great sinner. He filled Jerusalem with blood from one end to the other. Yet he was converted, and the means of conversion was sanctified affliction. He repented and prayed to God earnestly and found favor with Him. 3. Josiah was converted by reading the word of God. 2 Kings 22:10-19, 2 Chron. 34:27.

4. The Ninevites, Jonah 3:4 110, were converted by the preaching of Jonah: Yet 40 days and Nineveh shall be overthrown. They repented (and without scarcely any encouragement) and God forgave them. There are no sacrifices to atone for sin, only the sacrifice of a broken spirit, a broken and a contrite heart.

5. Matthew was converted by the words of the Savior: Follow me. He arose and followed him. He was converted.

6. Philip was converted the same way. John 1:43.

7. Nathaniel was converted by the simple words of Philip: Come and see. It was a genuine conversion. For Jesus says: Behold an Israelite, indeed, in whom is no guile. John 1:47.

8. John and Andrew were converted by the exclamation of John the Baptist: Behold the Lamb of God. John 1:36.

9. Peter was converted the first time through Andrew's bringing him to Jesus, who held him and said: Thou art Simon, the son of Jonah: thou shalt be called Cephas. Peter had true faith from that on. John 1:42. The second time he was converted (from the particular sin of denying the Lord) by the crowing of a cock. Mt. 26:75.

10. The Samaritan woman was converted by a conversation with Jesus at Jacob's well. John 4.

11. The woman that was a sinner was converted by personally coming in the house of a Pharisee and standing at his feet, wiping and washing his feet with her tears, wiping them with her hair and kissing them and annointing them with ointment. And sure she was converted; for Jesus said: Thy sins are forgiven thee: thy faith hath saved thee. Lk. 37: 50.

12. Zaccheus was converted by a glance of Christ's eye—His looks were converting looks, and love at once brought him down from the sycamore tree, where curiosity had carried him, to entertain Christ joyfully. Lk. 19:2-10.

13. The Jews on the day of Pentecost, 3,000 in the forenoon and 5,000 in the afternoon, were converted by the sharp, pointed preaching of Peter. There was no special machinery about it—no antics, gymnastics, nor opera singing, &c. Peter preached as a man full of faith and the Holy Ghost would. They heard, repented, believed and were converted—that's all. Ac. ii. & iii.

14. Paul was converted by special Revelation from heaven. The Lord said: Saul, Saul, why persecutest thou me? Saul said: Lord, what wilt thou have me do? He at once became willing to be and do what God wanted and was converted. Ac. iv. & xxvi.

15. The Ethiopian eunuch was converted by the preaching of Philip, is Is. 53:7; Ac. 8:34-35.

16. The Philipian jailor was converted by an earthquake. Ac. 16. The jailor's question was: Sirs, what must I do to be saved. The answer of Paul and Silas was: Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved. He did as directed and the struggle was over. Ac. 16:30-31.

17. Lydia was converted by the Lord opening her heart, that she attend to the things that were spoken by Paul. Ac. 16:14-15.

18. Onesimus was converted by the ministry of Paul when he was in prison. Philemon 10. There is certainly a great deal of variety so far as the methods of conversion in the Bible are concerned. The divinely appointed method of awakening and converting sinners is the ministry of the Word, but when it comes to particular methods there is latitude and variety.

CONCLUSION.

1. Those who would be converted must believe in the Holy Scriptures in general and in Christ and in his work in particular.

2. After examining carefully the cases of conversion contained in the Word of God it does not seem clear, in the mind of the writer, that grace is necessarily conveyed in the sacraments.

3. It is evident though that grace is offered in the Word of God, the written and preached word, and received and accepted by repentance and faith.

4. It is difficult to support any human theory from the Word of God. All that the writer is prepared to say of sacraments is that they are signs, means and seals of grace.

X.

The Advantages of Draining.

A writer in the *Prairie Farmer* gives the good effects of land drainage as follows:

1. It removes the surplus water and prevents ponding in a soil. It should be noted, that, if the drains are used, they should be of sufficient size to remove the surplus water in twenty-four hours.

2. It prevents the accumulation of poisons in the soil, which result from stagnant water, either above or under the surface.

3. The ammonia is carried down into the soil by the descending rain, stored for the plant food instead of stopping on the surface and passing off by evaporation, or borne away with the surface waste.

4. It deepens and enriches the soil by opening the ground, allowing the roots of the plant to go deeper into the earth decaying after harvest, they form this subsoil into surface soil, providing resources for the plant more reliable, and making the same ground better for a greater length of time.

5. It avoids drouth, by enabling the plant to thrust its roots deeper into the soil.

6. The drainage increases the temperature of the soil. In some cases the average has been increased as much as ten degrees.

7. By securing uniformity of condition for plant growth, it hastens the maturing of the crop from ten days to two weeks.

8. It enables the farmer to work his land in wet or dry seasons, and insures a return for the labor bestowed.

At Last He Inferred.

It is related of a wealthy Philadelphian who has been dead these many years that a young man came to him one day and asked for help to start in business.

"Do you drink?" inquired the millionaire.

"Occasionally."

"Stop it! Stop it for a year and then come and see me."

The young man broke off the habit at once, and at the end of a year again presented himself.

"Do you smoke?" asked the great man.

"Yes, now and then."

"Stop it! Stop it for a year and then come and see me."

The young man went away and cut loose from the habit, and after worrying through another twelve months once more faced the philanthropist.

"Do you chew?"

"Yes."

"Stop it!" Stop it for a year and then come and see me."

But the young man never called again. When some one asked why the didn't make one more effort he replied:

"Didn't I know what he was driving at? He'd have told me that as I stopped chewing, drinking and smoking I must have saved enough money to start myself."

A Kind Old Poet.

Victor Hugo's real kindness of heart is illustrated in a story told of Pierre Dupont, the poet. When the latter arrived in Paris, poor and half-starved, he applied for assistance to Hugo and was repulsed at the door by a stern servant. Taking a card and a pencil from his pocket he wrote a little poem in which he compared himself to flower perishing with thirst and asking for water, and a starving swallow beating his wings against the window. This poem he asked the servant to deliver to Hugo, and was walking away when the elder poet sent a messenger to bring him back. He stammered his apologies, but was gently interrupted with the remark, "You are one of us and you may look on me as an elder brother." And straightway Hugo found employment for the young writer. It is kindliness such as this that endears Hugo to his guild.

"Blood will tell;" so be careful how you make confidants of your relations.

The President's Stables.

A Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times*, says the President has in the stable eight horses, four of them bays, which he uses separately in pairs or single harness or all four together when attached to the landau. By the way there was one perfectly happy individual in Washington last Summer when the President decided to have four horses driven to his carriage—Albert, the colored coachman, who had enjoyed the bliss of driving a four-in-hand when General Grant was President, and who esteemed the experience the proudest recollection of his life. He has been head coachman at the White House continuously since that time, and often and in vain besought President Hayes to set up a four-in-hand for his family. The President has a riding horse, a sorrel, named Coquette; his son has one, a bay, and Miss Nellie has that which belonged to and was ridden by her mother, a very gentle and not old-looking black horse, which she rides well. This one is named Sallie Howe. The President's Secretary also has a riding horse, which is kept in this stable, and he and the President's son each have a buggy for a single or a double harness, in which only two persons can ride. The pair driven by Mr. Allen Arthur are respectively Hero and Olga. Each horse's name is above his stall.

In all there are thirteen horses in the stable, five of which are Government property, and are used only about the grounds, or for mounted messengers, or attached to the office carriage, a plain, close vehicle with seats for four, used when the President's Secretary or one of the clerks must be sent a distance on office business. The President's newest conveyance is a very elegant eight-spring Brewster Victoria, with a rumble. On the panel of the carriage appears his coat of arms, which shows a shield with a red field and color devices thereon, with an eagle above. The motto is "Impelle Obstantia."

WIT AND HUMOR.

Punch has found a man too lazy to labor under an impression.

It is a wise bank cashier who takes no vacation.

The feeling between ague and quinine is exceedingly bitter.

The man who scissors off coupons is the genuine "revenue-cutter."

Astronomers have discovered a red spot on the face of Jupiter. Prohibitionists will please take notice.

Though not much of a conversationalist, a mute might get along very nicely in a spoke factory.

When a Russian is too lazy to scratch for a living he has himself arrested for a nihilist.

Thirteen clubs are very popular now, especially with whist-players when clubs are trumps.

"Why is a young man like a kernel of corn?" asked a young lady. "Because," said another, "he turns white when he pops."

Among the recent arrivals in Philadelphia is a gorilla preserved in alcohol. Although dead, the animal is in excellent spirits.

The stage-driver, in describing the steepness of a certain Vermont mountain, said that "Chain-lightnin' couldn't go down it without breechin' on."

"You, see, my child, this turtle—one of the wonders of creation—he furnishthe best combs that are made and yet he can not use one, as he hasn't a single hair to comb.

Oscar Wilde, probably owing to his patent medicine hair, has been taken on the streets for Buffalo Bill. Mr. Bill, it is said, intends to shoot him on sight.

"In choosing a wife," says an exchange, "be governed by her chin."—The worst of it is, that after choosing a wife one is apt to keep on being governed in the same way.

What are you thinking about, Ida?" "I'm thinking about nothing, auntie.—I never think about anything unless I happen to think of something to think about."

A young lady inquires: "How can I avoid being addressed if I walk out at night without a protector?" If you wear an old shawl and carry a clothes basket you will not be disturbed.

The grasshopper has, according to its size, 120 times the kicking power of an average man. It must be exciting times for the young grasshoppers which go courting, and find the old man at home!

When'll you be back, my dear?" inquired a wife of an angry husband who was going off in a hurry. "Whenever I please, madam!" "Do try and not be any later than that if you can help it!" was her meek reply.

Arnold Isler, of the Columbus *Bohemian*, has been divorced from his wife, whereupon he breaks forth into festive song, thus:

O, joy be mine! The doors of my cell
Swing wide open; again I see
The light of day. By some strange spell
My chains are loosened—I am free!

A Sabbath-school teacher had a class of little girls, and was telling them how the heathen mothers threw their babies into the Ganges. "And what do you think they do that for?" she asked a bright little girl of 4 years, who was intently listening. "O, I s'pose the mothers want to see if they can swim," answered the little girl.

"Can you help me a little?" said a tramp, poking his head into a country-shop. "Why don't you help yourself?" said the proprietor, angrily. "Thank you, I will," said the tramp, as he picked up a Dutch cheese and two loaves of bread and disappeared like a streak of lightning, followed by half a dozen lumps of coal.

"No one is a hero to his valet." Sir Arthur Pillson, Bart., M. D., F. R. C. P., etc: "Are you better, Simpson, after that medicine I gave you last night?"—Cook: "Well, I can't say as I ham, Sir Harthur; and, to tell you the truth, if you've no objection, Sir Harthur, I should like to consult a *regular medical man*!"—*Punch*.

J. N. LEITZEL, Auctioneer, Spring Mills—satisfaction guaranteed, and charges moderate. 11jan3t

A little 3-year-old girl while her mother was trying to get her to sleep, became interested in some outside noise. She was told that it was caused by a cricket, when she sagely observed:—"Mamma, I think he ought to be oiled."

A crusty old fellow once asked: "What is the reason that griffins, dragons, and devils are ladies' favorite subjects for embroidery designs?" "Ah, because they are continually thinking of their husbands," was the lady's quick retort.

Why don't you come to Sunday school?" said a superintendent to a boy. "Cause pa owes my teacher for a pair of boots, an' the teacher got to sending notes home by me, an' pa said I needn't go any more till he paid for the boots, an' I don't reckon I'll go any more."

A lawyer recently lost a bride in a peculiar way. He appeared at the wedding, but on being called to the ceremony from sheer force of habit protested that he was not ready to proceed and demanded delay. And so the bride got mad and shipped him.

Extract from an oration delivered at the inauguration of a statue by M. Duclaud, member for the Charente: "Yes, gentlemen. Rabelais was one of the men whose form and face deserved to be preserved in molten marble for the admiration of posterity."

A young actress had made a signal failure in the first two acts of a comedy. After the third, in which she did not appear, one of her fellow-actors came up to her with much ardor: "Charming, adorable! Your third act quite redeems the other two!"

Certain excavations recently made in Nevada revealed in the sandstone the distinct impress of a woman's foot nine inches long, left there ages and ages ago. And yet they have been playing St. Louis off on us a modern city!—*Boston Gazette*.

It is related by an exchange that a young lady who had been married over a year wrote to her father in the city, saying: "We have the dearest little cottage in the world, ornamented with the most charming little creepers you ever saw." The old man read the letter and exclaimed: "Twins, by thunder."

At Yale college, the other morning, while one of the professors was sitting in his room, a pistol ball entered the window, whizzed by the gentleman's head, and struck a Hebrew bible on the table. It is supposed a number of sophomores were out on the campus practicing for a coming hazing match.

When you see two women slowly meandering up the street talking attentively to each other, you can make up your mind there's something mighty important about to be developed. Just as like as not they are going to buy a yard and a half of ribbon to "match" a new suit.

There is a six-year old boy in Auburn who is wonderful on spelling and definition. The other day his teacher asked him to spell matrimony. "M-a-t-r-i-m-o-n-y," said the youngster promptly. "Now define it," said the teacher.—"Well," replied the boy, "I don't exactly know what it means, but I know my mother has got enough of it!"

"For what are we created?" said a female lecturer on beginning her speech. "For what are we created?" in a louder key. Then, third and last call, "For what are we created?" she fairly shrieked, and she was just on the point of explaining the matter, when a voice in a far-off corner shouted: "I give it up."

A young gentleman home for the holidays was talking with an old laborer at work in his father's grounds, when the old man said: "Ay, ay, sir, 'tis a fine thing is larnin'. There was no such when I was a boy; I was a big fellow, helpin' the family, when all at once school broke out."

A certain Irish M. P. had been describing his travels in the far west and the "virgin forests" there. "What is a virgin forest?" asked an auditor.—"Phwat is a vairgin forest is it ye whant to know? A vairgin forest, sorr, is one phwere the hand o' man has niver set fut, bedad!"

David Paul, of Hanover, York county, recently attempted suicide by hanging. The rope broke, and a party discovering him, offered to procure him another rope, but he declined, stating that he had enough of it.

Meyer Bros., Bloomsburg, Pa., say: "Brown's Iron Bitters is giving good satisfaction where ever it is used."

Syracuse, N. Y., January 29—Fannie Dunbar died this morning in the Onondaga Penitentiary from the effects of a beating administered by her husband, Thomas Dunbar, while both were confined in a cell at the station-house on January 18.

——In canned goods and dried or evaporated fruit, it is admitted by all non-skeepers that Seechler take the lead. They sell these goods so low that it will be found cheaper to buy them there than to do them up yourselves. They get their canned and dried fruit from the best establishments only.

——The only thing Cetywayo regretted before going back to Zululand and again becoming king, was that he did not have time to send to the Philad. Branch for a genuine suit of American clothing, in which to appear before his old subjects on his arrival.

WANTED!

Two reliable men to solicit orders for our Nursery Stock in this and adjoining counties, on a salary. We will give a month's trial (and advance money for the expenses of the same), and, if successful, steady employment and good pay. Address, R. G. CHASE & Co., The Chase Nurseries, Philadelphia Pa. (Enclose stamp.) 4jan8t

SPRING MILLS ACADEMY, will open April 16, 1883, with Prof. LEWIS REITER as Principal. Students taught all the branches necessary to prepare for college. Boarding reasonable. 17jar t

For low prices in job work, sale bills etc., call at the Reporter office, or, send your orders by mail. Try us. tf

——Don't miss the opportunity of getting fine dress goods at cost—you have one change for it, and that is at Brockerhoff's store, where goods are all offered at cost.

Marriage.

Men and women, says Theodore Parker, and especially young people, do not know that it takes years to marry completely two hearts, even of the most loving and well-sorted. But nature allows no sudden change. We slope very gradually from the cradle to the summit of life. Marriage is gradual, a fraction of us at a time.

A happy wedlock is a long falling in love. I know young persons think love belongs only to brown hair and plump, round crimson cheeks. So it does for its beginning, just as Mount Washington begins at Boston Bay. But the golden marriage is a part of love which the bridal day knows nothing of.

Youth is the tassel and silken flower of love, age is the full corn, ripe and solid in the ear. Beautiful is the morning of love with its prophetic crimson, violet, purple and gold, with its hopes of days that are to come. Beautiful also is the evening of love, with its glad remembrances, and its rainbow side turned toward heaven as well as earth.

Young people marry their opposites in temper and general character, and such a marriage is generally a good one. They do it instinctively. The young man does not say, "My black eyes required to be wed to blue, and my overvehemence requires to be a little modified with somewhat of lullness and reserve." When these opposites come together to be wed, they do not know it, but each thinks the other just like himself.

Old people never marry their opposites, they marry their similars and from calculation. Each of these two arrangements is very proper. In their long journey these opposites will fall out of the way a great many times, and both will charm the other back again, and by and by they will be agreed as to the place they will go to, and the road they will go by and become reconciled. The man will be nobler and larger for being associated with so much humanity unlike himself, and she will be a nobler woman for having manhood beside her, that seeks to correct her deficiencies and supply her with what she lacks, if the diversity be not too great, and there be real piety and love in their hearts to begin with.

The old bridegroom, having a much shorter journey to make, must associate himself with one like himself. A perfect and complete marriage is, perhaps, as perfect personal beauty. Men and women are married fractionally—now a small fraction, then a large fraction.

Very few are married totally, and they only, I think, after some forty or fifty years of gradual approach and excitement. Such a large and sweet fruit is a complete marriage that it needs a winter to mellow and season. But a real happy marriage of love and judgment between a man and woman is one of the things so very handsome that if the sun were, as the Greek poets fabled, a God, he might stop the world in order to feast his eyes with such a spectacle.

Office of the F. M. F. Ins. Company, of Centre County, Pa.

CENTRE HALL January 8, 1883.—In compliance with the provisions of their charter, the twenty-fifth annual statement of the transactions of the company is hereby presented.

ASSETS.

Bills receivable being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$ 25,995 19
Paid on same		601 65
To which add tax No 12,	3,925 44	
Less per cent. off for collection	196 27	3,729 17
Cash in treasury		234 09
Making the total available assets of the past year		$30,559 50

EXPENSES.

Compensation of Directors	160 31	
Salary of Sec'y	100 00	
Salary of Treas.	50 00	
Printing, rent, postage and stationery	79 78	
Election board	5 00	
Balance due Mrs J. W. Conley	81 72	
Stewart, Appraiser	4 54	
Balance due Sam'l Ventries	134 00	
Sam'l Gramley int.	16 07	
G Dinges loss on goods and house	226 20	
J. W Evans loss on house	2000 00	
Prof. D M. Wolf loss on library	483 00	
Jos Baker, int.	3 00	
Mrs Whitehill loss on house	347 11	
Lot Kimport loss on farm implements	9 00	
Balance due John H. Neidigh	73 20	3,772 9
Total accruing assets and funds of the Comp. the past year less expenses		26,786 57
To which add notes of 1878-9-80 and 81		120,995 44
Minus cash premiums		147,782 01
Carpenters' risks cancellation tax on notes and exonerations		15,381 43
Making the total available assets of the Comp. this day		132,400 58
Face value of premium notes in force		139,211 68
Risks and insurances taken the past year	283,832 32	
Risks and insurances of 1878 9 and 1880 and 1881 in force	1,2 171 78	
Making the risks of the Comp. this day		$1,510,004 10
Amount outstanding		978 94

At an election held same day the following members were elected directors for the ensuing year: R G. Brett, John G Baily, Henry Keller, Jos Baker, Fred Kurtz, John K. Runkle, J. B. Fisher, S. J Herring, H E Duck, J H. Musser, Dan'l Brumgart and Sam'l Gramley, whereupon the new board organized and appointed the following officers: President, Fred Kurtz; Vice Pres., S J Herring; Treasurer, Wm Wolf; Sec'y, D. F. Luse. HENRY KELLER, Pres't.

D F Luse, Sec'y. 11jan

GRAIN AND COAL YARD FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale his valuable property, at Spring Mills, consisting of HOUSE and LOT, COAL YARD, SHEDS, GRAIN HOUSE and OFFICE. This is a good business stand, located convenient to the railroad and every thing well arranged to carry on the grain and coal business. Possession given on 1st of April, next. For terms and other particulars apply to J. D. LONG.

18 jan 3t Spring Mills Pa.

Cards—Attorneys.

JOHN BLAIR LINN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb 1f

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law. Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

C T Alexander. C. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Garman's new building.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

Druggists.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa. Dealer In DRUGS, —— DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, &c. Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept.

Dentists.

DR G W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession, Ether administered. 14adr

DR. S. G GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

Hotels.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA. G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r. Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8junlf

BUSH HOUSE. W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

BUTT'S HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA FRANK X LEHAM, Proprietor. Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accommodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Beer bottler. Terms reasonable. 29junlf.

Banks.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO., CENTRE HALL. Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons. WM. WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO. BELLEFONTE, PA. (Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.) Receive Deposits and Allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons. JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

HARDWARE HARDWARE. HARDWARE

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO, JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPER SECTIOFS AND REAPERS, REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools, RAKES FORKS, SCYTHES, ROPE BLOCKS, SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

Rest—ness, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. Should free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make much at all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 13anly

CUT THIS OUT! AGENTS MAKE $15 TO $40 PER WEEK. We have stores in 15 leading Cities, from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly. Our Factories and Principal Offices are at Erie, Pa. Send for our New Catalogue also terms to agents. Address M. N. LOVELL 628 French Street ERIE, PENN'A.

Wise—people are always on the outlook for chances to invest their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfits furnished free. No one engaged fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 13anly

A LARGE AND SPLENDID STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

—At—

WILLIAM WOLF & SON,

Equal to Any inthe County.

And far Superior to Most any other Stock.

Fine Dress Goods, latest styles—unrivaled for beauty,

Ladies only call and see it!

CLOTHING—Overcoats and suits for Men and Boys.

Hats, Notions, boots and shoes, all styles and every Variety. The PUREST and best GROCERIES, Sugar. Coffee, Teas, none but the best quality and best flavor.

Beats all for Bargains!

GOODS SOLD UNDER COST!

CLOSING OUT SALE!

BROCKERHOFF'S NEW STORE!

Now is the time for Bargains at Brockerhoff's Store. This is a rare opportunity for purchasing Goods as we will offer an immense stock of fine goods

U N D E R - C O S T
U N D E R - C O S T

Will sell from day to day until every article is disposed of. This is a clearing out sale as we propose to quit the business and every article must de disposed of. The stock consists of all kinds of General Merchandise as

CALICOES DRESS GOODS,
FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,
HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES
GROCERIES AND ALL KINDS OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Have a full line of goods at the following prices:

Calicoes, the best	5 to 6 cts.
Fine Dress Goods, wool	6 to 50 cts.
All wool Cashmere	20 to 50 cts.
Flannels	7 to 40 cts.
Table Trimmings	17 to 20 cts.

A large assortment of Clothing which will be disposed of at a sacrifice. Call early as goods are going fast.

Produce taken in exchange and the Highest market prices paid.

BROCKERHOFF'S STORE,
Centre Hall, Pa.

A Lecture to Young Men

ON THE LOSS OF

MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa induced by Self-abuse, involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous debility and Impediments to marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., and author of the "Green Book," etc.

The world renowned author, in this admirable lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St., New York, P. O. box, 450.

L E A T H E R !

ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Calf Skins, Morocco, Linings Lasts Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

Oh, My Back!

That's a common expression and has a world of meaning. How much suffering is summed up in it.

The singular thing about it is, that pain in the back is occasioned by so many things. May be caused by kidney disease, liver complaint, consumption, cold, rheumatism, dyspepsia, overwork, nervous debility, &c.

Whatever the cause, don't neglect it. Something is wrong and needs prompt attention. No medicine has yet been discovered that will so quickly and surely cure such diseases as BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, and it does this by commencing at the foundation, and making the blood pure and rich.

Logansport, Ind. Dec. 1, 1880.
For a long time I have been a sufferer from stomach and kidney disease. My appetite was very poor and the very small amount I did eat disagreed with me. I was annoyed very much from non-retention of urine. I tried many remedies with no success, until I used Brown's Iron Bitters. Since I used that my stomach does not bother me any. My appetite is simply immense. My kidney trouble is no more, and my general health is such, that I feel like a new man. After the use of Brown's Iron Bitters for one month, I have gained twenty pounds in weight. O. B. SARGENT.

Leading physicians and clergymen use and recommend BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. It has cured others suffering as you are, and it will cure you.

SECHLERS!

NEW GOODS!

Just opened a full line of Choice Family

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

Such as

TEAS, COFFEES.
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.

FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

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Back Ache

POSITIVELY CURED BY

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters.

Reasons Why they are Preferred to All Other Porous Plasters or External Remedies:

First.

They contain all the merit of the ... contain in addition ... powerful and ... which acts with ... drug, sedative and ...

Second.

... pharmaceutical preparation ... by the profession.

Third.

... only plasters that relieve ... at once.

Fourth.

... positively cure diseases which ... never relieve.

Fifth.

... druggists have ... they are superior to all ... for external use.

Sixth.

Because the manufacturers have received the only medal ever given for porous plasters.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster!

SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemist. New York.

Price 25cts.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA. Feb. 15, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

Searching for the Slain.

Hold the lantern aside, and shudder not so;
There's more blood to see than this on the snow;
There are pools of it, lakes of it, just over there,
And fixed faces all streaked, and crimson soaked hair.
Did you think, when we came, you and I, out to-night
To search for our dead, you would be a fair sight?

You're his wife; you love him—you think so; and I
Am only his mother; my boy shall not lie
In a ditch with the rest, while my arms can bear
His form to a grave that my own may soon share.
So, if your strength fails, best go sit by the hearth.
While his mother alone seeks his bed on the earth.

You will go! Then no fainting! Give me the light,
And follow my footsteps—my heart will lead right
Ah, God! What is here? A great heap of the slain,
All mangled and gory! What horrible pain
These beings have died in! Dear mothers, ye weep,
Ye weep, oh, ye weep o'er this terrible sleep!

More! more! Ah! I thought I could never more know
Grief, horror, or pity, for aught here below,
Since I stood in the porch and heard his chief tell
How brave was my son, how he gallantly fell.
Did they think I cared then to see officers' stand
Before my great sorrow, each hat in each hand?

Why, girl, do you feel neither reverence nor fright,
That your red hands turn over toward this dim light,
These dead men that stare so? Ah, if you had kept
Your senses this morning ere his comrades had left,
You had heard that his place was worst of them all—
Not 'mid the stragglers—where he fought he would fall!

There's the moon through the clouds; O, Christ, what a scene!
Dost Thou from Thy Heavens o'er such visions lean?
And still call this curs'd world a footstool of Thine?
Hark! a groan! there another—here in this line
Piled close on each other! Ah! here is the flag,
Torn, dripping with gore—bah! they died for this rag.

Here's the voice that we seek; poor soul, do not start;
We're women, not ghosts. What a gash o'er the heart;
Is there aught we can do? a message to give
To any beloved one? I swear, if I live,
To take it for sake of the words my boy said:
"Home," "mother," "wife," ere he reeled down 'mong the dead.

But, first, can you tell where his regiment stood?
Speak, speak, man or point, 'twas the Ninth. Oh, the blood
Is choking his voice! What a look of despair!
There, lean on my knee, while I put back the hair
From eyes so fast glazing. Oh, my darling, my own;
My hands were both idle when you died alone.

He's dying—he's dead! Close his eyes, let us go.
God's peace to his soul! If we only could know
Where our own dear ones lies! My soul has turned sick;
Must we crawl o'er these bodies that lie here so thick?
I cannot, I cannot! How eager you are!
One might think you were nursed on the red lap of War.

He's not here—and not here. What wild hopes flash through
My thoughts as foot deep, I stand in their dread dew,
And cast up a prayer to the blue, quiet sky!
Was it you, girl, that shrieked? Ah! what face dot'h lie
Up-turned toward me there, so rigid and white?
O, God, my brain! 'Tis a dream. My old sight

Is dimmed with these horrors. My son! oh, my son!
Would I had died for thee, my own only one!
There, lift off your arms; let him come to the breast
Where first he was lulled, with my soul's hymn to rest.
Your heart never thrilled to your lover's fond kiss
As mine to his baby touch; was it for this?

He was yours, too; he loved you? Yes, yes; you're right.
Forgive me, my daughter, I'm maddened to-night.
Don't moan so, dear child; you're young and your years
May still hold fair hopes; but the old die of fears.
Yes, take him again; ah! don't lay your face there;
See, the blood from his wound has stained your loose hair.

How quiet you are! Has she fainted? Her cheek
Is cold as his own. Say a word to me—speak!
Am I crazed? Is she dead? Has her heart broken first;
Her trouble was bitter, but sure, mine is worst.
I'm afraid, I'm afraid, all alone with these dead!
Those corpses are stirring; God help my poor head!

I'll sit by my children until the men come
To bury the others, and then we'll go home.
Why, the slain are all dancing! Dearest, don't move.
Keep away from my boy; he is guarded by love.
Lullaby; lullaby. Sleep, sweet darling, sleep!
God and thy mother will watch o'er thee keep.

How to be Beautiful.

A celebrated beauty, whose complexion at 60 was rather fresher than that of our women at 30, told a New York correspondent of *The Washington Critic* her secret this summer, and it was divided into two parts. First, she never used a washrag or towel on her face, but washed it with her hands, rinsing it off with a soft sponge. She used clear water in the morning, but white castile soap or very warm water at night, and after drying it on a soft towel she would take a flesh-brush and rub her cheeks, chin, and forehead. Second, if she was going to be up late at night she always slept as many hours in the day as she expected to be awake beyond her usual time. She finished her little sermon on beauty preservation by saying: "Soft water and sound sleep keep off wrinkles and spots, and girls should give more attention to this than they do, for

"With the coming of the crows' feet
Is the going of the beaux's feet."

"Why did you hide, Johnny?" said one boy to another. "I hide to save my hide," replied the other, as he fled away to a secure spot.

TRUE

Piles, bleeding, painful, dreadful Piles,
Writes Patrick Cunningham;
"Those drove away my joys and smiles,
Made me a wretched man:
But hearing of that wondrous cure,
Peruna, tried and true,
I tried it—now my blood is pure,
And so it will heal you!"

Personal—

If you are sick Hop Bitters will surely aid Nature in making you well when all else fails.

If you are costive or dyspeptic or suffering from any of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill, for Hop Bitters is a sovereign remedy in all such complaints.

If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting Death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in the use of Hop Bitters.

If you are a frequenter, or a resident of a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries—malarial, epidemic, bilious and intermittent fevers—by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, o sallow skin, bad breath, pains and aches, and feel miserable generally, Hop Bitters will give you a fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath, health and comfort.

In short they cure all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Nerves, Kidneys, Bright's Disease. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Try Hop Bitters to-day. (10)

CENTRE HALL

Carriage Shops.

J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP,
(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential.

J. D. MURRAY,
Jun22tf Centre Hall.

NEW GROCERY
—AT—
—COBURN, PENN'A.—

R. F. Vonada will keep staple groceries, pure and fresh, and low in price.

COFFEES, SUGARS,
SYRUPS, TEAS,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS
HAM, DRIED BEEF
COAL OIL,
FISH, SALT
BEST OYSTERS
CRACKERS, &c. &c.

All kinds of Country Produce wanted, and highest market prices paid for it. 11jan1f

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NEW DEPARTURE.

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

F—O—R—— C—A—S—H

or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. GRENOBLE,
13july Spring Mills, Pa.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock of

Heating Stoves. Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.
In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.
A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

"Penn's Valley Bargain Store"

TERMS—To take effect February 1st

Cash or its Equal.

NO OTHER TERMS.

Please notice change in Prices:

2000 yds. best Prints	4 cts.
2000 yds best Muslins	4½ cts
Dilworth Coffee	14 cts
Fine Rio Roasted Coffee 10 lb. for	$1 00
Rice 3 lb. for	25 cts
Peaches 3 lb for	25 cts
Prunes 3 lb for	25 cts

Everything reduced.

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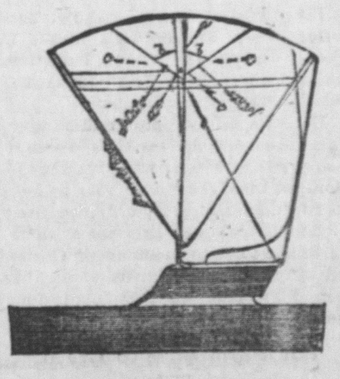

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GONE.

Days of checkered life together,
Hours of fair and stormy weather,
Thoughts oft light as downy feather,
Gone, forever gone!

Moments of eternal pleasure,
Dearer far than priceless treasure,
Sweeter than the music's measure,
Gone, forever gone!

Hours of pain and weary labor,
Piercing like a glittering sabre,
The heart and the soul, its neighbor,
Gone, thank God, THEY'RE gone!

Thoughts which others could not borrow,
Words which flow to lighten sorrow,
And to brighten up the morrow,
Gone, forever gone!

Yes, the year has gone forever,
Borne down Time's resistless river,
But memory will forget it never,
Though it be forever gone!

For Our Youth.

The Story of a Gold Eagle.

A good many years ago a merchant missed from his cash-drawer a gold eagle, which is worth twenty dollars. No one had been to the drawer it was proved, except a young clerk whose name was Weston. The merchant had sent him there to make change for a customer, and the next time the drawer was opened the gold eagle had disappeared.

Naturally Weston was suspected of having stolen it, and more especially as he appeared a few days after the occurrence in a new suit of clothes. Being asked where he had bought the clothes, he gave the name of the tailor without hesitation, and the merchant going privately to make inquiries, discovered that Weston had paid for the suit with a twenty dollar gold piece.

That afternoon the young clerk was called into the merchant's private room, and charged with having committed the theft.

"It is useless to deny it," the merchant said, "you have betrayed yourself with these new clothes, and now the only thing that you can do is to make a full confession of your fault."

Weston listened with amazement; he could hardly believe at first that such an accusation could be brought against him, but when he saw that his employer was in earnest, he denied it indignantly, and declared that the money he had spent for the clothes was his own, given him as a Christmas gift a year ago.

The merchant sneered at such an explanation, and asked for the proof. "Who was the person that gave it to you? Produce him," he demanded.

"It was a lady," answered Weston, and I cannot produce her, for she died last spring. I can tell you her name."

"Can you bring me anybody tha saw her give you the money or knew of your having it?" asked the merchant.

"No, I can't do that," Weston had to answer, "I never told any on about the gift, for she did not wish me to. But I have a letter from her somewhere, if I haven't lost it, that she sent me with the money, and in which she speaks of it."

"I dare say you have lost it;" the merchant sneered. When you have found it, sir, you can bring it to me and then I will believe your story.

Weston went home with a heavy heart. He had no idea where the letter was; he could not be sure that he had not destroyed it; and it was his only means of proving his innocence. Unless he could produce it, his character was ruined, for he saw that the merchant was fully convinced of his guilt, and appearances, indeed, ware sadly against him. He went to work, however, in the right way. He knelt down and prayed to God for help to prove that he was innocent, and then he began to overhaul the contents of his desk and trunk and closet.

He kept his papers neatly, and it did not take him long to see that the letter was not among them. He sat down with a sense of despair when he was convinced of this. What else could he do? Nothing but pray again for help and guidance, and strength to endure whatever trouble God might send upon him.

Skeptics may sneer at such prayers as this, but Weston (who is a middle-aged man now, prosperous, respected by all men, and deserving of respect) would smile and say: "Let them sneer."

"When I rose from my knees," he said, telling me the story years afterward, "I happened to catch my foot in an old rug that I had nailed down to the carpet because it was always curling up at the edges. A nail at the corner had come out, and stooping down to straighten the rug, I saw a bit of paper sticking out. I pulled i from its hiding place, and it was the letter.

"How it got there I do not know; the fact that I had found it was enough for me, and if I had not gone on my knees again to give thanks for such a deliverance, I should be ashamed to tell you the story now.

"I brought the letter to my employer. It proved my innocence, and he apologized. A month afterward the gold piece was found in Mr. Finch's overcoat pocket. He had never put it in the cash drawer at all, though he thought he had.—He raised my salary on the spot to pay for his unjust suspicions; and I have never yet repented of trusting the Lord in my trouble."—*Young Reaper.*

"Only Five Minutes.

"You've been stopping on the way, Tom," said a poor widow to her son, as he gave her the article that he had been sent for. "Why don't you come straight home when you know my time is so precious?"

"I did so, mother, until I got to Mr. Gaskill's," he replied, "and then I stayed to have a look through the window for only five minutes."

"Only five minutes," repeated the widow, "means a great deal when you come to reckon them all up."

Tom Price looked at his mother as if he had not understood her.

"Just reach down your slate," said the widow, "and then you will see what I mean."

Tom had his slate on his knee in a twinkling. "Well, mother, what am I to put down?"

"Well begin with five, and tell me how many minutes you waste in a day."

Tom wrote the figures, scratched his head, and looked into the fire.

"Would thirty be too many?" asked his mother.

Tom thought not.

"Very well," continued Mrs. Price, "There are three hundred and sixty-five days in a year, and half an hour for each day gives you a total of one hundred and eighty-two and a half hours, or upwards of fifteen days of twelve hours each lost in twelve months."

Tom Price put his pencil between his lips and stared at the sum before him.

"Suppose you put down two hours for each day, instead of thirty minutes," added his mother; "that will show a loss of more than sixty days in the year."

Tom Price was a sharp lad, and he soon proved the truth of the widow's statement.

"So it does, mother," he said.

"But when I send you for anything I want, and you stay loitering in the street, my time has to be reckoned up as well as yours, hasn't it?"

Of course Tom could not deny that.

"Then try and remember," said the widow, "what a serious loss even five minutes are to me. You know, my boy, how very hard I have to work to pay rent, buy bread and to keep you to school, so that you ought to endeavor to help rather than to hinder your poor mother."

"I'll run all the way the next time I go;" said Tom.

"No, no; I don't want you to do that. I only want you to bear it in mind that our lives are made up of these same minutes, and that we cannot afford to throw them away just as we please."

Like a sensible little fellow, Tom Price took his mother's lesson to heart, and it was a long, long time before he was again heard to use the words, "Only five minutes."

Let our readers also reflect upon the value of precious time, so as to improve it to the best advantage.—And let them remember that to help us in this, as in every duty, we need God's grace; and this we shall receive if we ask in the name of Christ. He only can "so teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."—*Young Reaper*

For Farm Boys to Learn.

From a western paper we extract the following practical remarks; they will be useful to every one on a farm: How many of the boys who read this paper could "lay off" an acre of ground exactly, providing one of the dimensions was given them? Now "Hoe Handle" likes to be useful, and I have taken some pains to make out a table, and I would like to have every one of the farm boys have it. There are 160 square rods in an acre, and there are 30¼ square yards in one rod. This gives you 4840 square yards in one acre.

10 yards wide by 484 yards long is one acre.

20 yards wide by 212 yards long is one acre.

40 yards wide by 121 yards long is one acre.

80 yards wide by 60½ yards long is one acre.

70 yards wide by 69⅓ yards long is one acre.

60 yards wide by 80⅔ yards long is one acre.

Again, allowing nine square feet to the yard, 272¼ square feet to the rod 43,560 square feet to the acre, and we have another table:

110 feet by 369 feet—one acre.
120 feet by 363 feet—one acre.
220 feet by 198 feet—one acre.
240 feet by 181½ feet—one acre.
450 feet by 90 feet—one acre.

First masher—"Well, did you make the acquaintance of that strange girl you were raving over?" Second ditto—"Yes, followed her home." First M.—"How did she strike you?" Second ditto—"She didn't strike me at all; she got her brother to do it."

Agricultural.

Plaster and Ammonia.

One of the most interesting subjects that concern the farming class is the retention of ammonia in the manure heap. It is well known that the application of plaster to decomposing matter prevents the escape of ammonia, but how this process is accomplished is often discussed in the agricultural journals and farmers' clubs. For the information of those who are not familiar with the chemical reactions that take place when plaster comes in contact with manure, let us call to notice the communication of "J. P. S.," which appeared in these columns some time ago, in refutation of a previous article from the *Country Gentleman*. The claim by the latter is that ammonia has no effect on sulphate of lime (chemically termed calcium sulphate). Sulphate of lime, or ordinary land plaster, is a compound of lime and sulphuric acid, chemically united. Pure ammonia is a gas, but prefers existence when united with some other substance, such as a sulphuric acid, when the two substances combine and produce sulphate of ammonia. It is true, as the *Country Gentleman* alleges, that ammonia cannot deprive sulphate of lime of its acid, though many have affirmed that it can, and our correspondent, noticing that the plaster "fixes" ammonia, no doubt overlooked the fact that in the laboratory the change can only be effected when the ammonia is a salt. Thus, carbonate of ammonia (carbonic acid and ammonia), when placed in contact with sulphate of lime, compels a reaction, the carbonic acid leaving the ammonia and passing over to the lime, while the lime gives up its sulphuric acid to the ammonia and carbonate of lime (chalk—calcium carbonate).

The union of nitrogen and hydrogen to form ammonia is the coming together of the two elements at the moment of liberation; but when plaster and carbonate of ammonia decompose each other, there is a chemical reaction, causing a change of bases, though the plaster has no chemical effect on the ammonia gas. Ammonia exists principally, when in the manure heap, as a carbonate, and the pungent odors with which we are so familiar when in proximity to decomposing substances is usually carbonate of ammonia instead of the gas.

Plaster has great affinity for moisture, and water absorbs many times its own volume of ammonia gas, which fact enables us to know that, independent of its chemical effect, it assists to arrest ammonia by absorption. We must admit, however, that the two deepest mysteries in agriculture are the actions and chemical influences of plaster to crops and ammonia to soils. It is well known that plaster is the cheapest of all fertilizers in proportion to the benefit it confers, and farmers should use it more. It is the proper method of getting at the facts when its chemical character is discussed, for if it has no other virtue than securing ammonia it is invaluable. Wood ashes, being rich in potash, which is very caustive, are dangerous to use in manure heaps, as all caustic alkalies rapidly drive off ammonia by forcing it from its combinations; but, while the ammonia gas will easily unite with muriatic, nitric or sulphuric acid when exposed to them, it cannot deprive lime of its sulphuric acid until it has first undergone a previous combination. There are in manure heaps many vegetable acids that exert an unknown influence, and they should also be considered as assisting in some of the chemical changes.

Farm Notes.

Butchers' waste, such as plucks, etc., when boiled and thickened with meal, answer a good purpose as a substitute for insects when fed to poultry.

The stock raisers of California estimate the aggregate value of their flocks and herds at $35,000,000. The number of horned cattle is placed at 2,250,000.

An English paper asserts that it costs as much to transport a bushel of wheat twelve miles on a turnpike road in England as from an American seaport across the broad Atlantic.

When roots are injured, as in transplanting, the broken roots should be cut smooth and the top cut back in proportion to the roots removed. Dead wood is of no use, and should always be taken off.

An Illinois correspondent states that experience has taught him that cattle will thrive better on good, bright flax straw than on oat or whea straw, and he never knew of cattle being injured from eating it.

It will be interesting to lovers of chocolate to know that the manufacture of chocolate cakes out of peanuts alone, without a particle of cocoa, is an immense and profitable industry in the Northern States.

In selecting potato seed two things should be kept in mind: first, plant only such seed as may be expected to produce smooth, fair-sized potatoes; second, plant only when the seed is in full vigor.

Basswood trees are urged for planting by the roadside as they serve the double purpose of attractive shade and abundant forage for bees; they also make excellent timber whenever it becomes desirable to fell them.

It is said that in England a new use has been discovered for damson plums. Farmers are planting quite largely; less for pies than for dies, it having been ascertained that a beautiful color can be obtained from the ripe fruit.

If every farmer would keep a record of the number of eggs laid, chickens hatched and those sold or eaten each year, they would form the basis of most interesting statistics, and be a matter of surprise to every one as to the value represented by them in money.

Charles Beach, President of the Wisconsin Dairymen's Association, is authority for the statement that the cow had contributed $250,000,000 to the wealth of the nation within the past year, and that cattle-raising had decreased over ten per cent. in the past ten years.

The Pillsbury A Mill, at Minneapolis, did one day last week what it has been trying for some time to do and what some skeptical persons have said it could not do, viz.: turn out 5000 barrels of flour. It succeeded in making the best record ever made by any mill in the world—5107 barrels.

The aphis, or green fly, is one of the most troublesome enemies of pot-grown plants. It is most easily destroyed by syringing the plants twice a week with tea made from tobacco stems, moving them up and down until the insects are thoroughly washed off. This will also destroy other insects.

Forty thousand horses are bought and sold annually by seventeen of the leading dealers of New York and Chicago, who unanimously declare that the one-half and three-fourths blood Percheron Normans have more style, action, best endurance on paves ments and sell for more money than any other class of horses on the market—*Chicago Tribune.*

H. W. Starks says: "I keep a cow for milk, and the better I feed and care for her the more milk I get. I pour hot water on the cut hay and stir the hay well after putting on four quarts of cornmeal. This ration I gave twice a day, with a little dry hay at noon. I do not waste a pound of hay all winter. My method keeps a cow in good order and saves nearly one-fourth of the hay."

Guinea grass, known also as "Means grass" and "Johnson grass," is reported to be growing in popularity among Southern farmers familiar with its value as a hay grass. Like Bermuda, it is said to be perennial, though the tops are killed by severe frosts. The roots being perennial the cost of renewal of the seed is saved, while the land is continually improved by their occupancy of the soil.

Dr. Johnson, of Indiana, says: "In dairy products we in the West, with our method of using five acres of hihg priced land to keep one dairy animal a year, cannot compete with the intensified farming of the East, where they keep one animal a year on one acre of land, and that, too, of a natural fertility much inferio to ours; and, more than that, where by means of silos and ensilage now they are keeping two animals to a single acre."

In contrast with the common practice of letting dairy cows go dry four months or so every year, a recent writer says that he has a cow that has completed her fourth farrow year and has averaged during the past six months a fraction over five pounds of butter per week of first-rate quality. He cites also the case of a cow in Berkshire, England, which ten years ago dropped twins, and has given a good mess of milk daily ever since.

In Ireland the sod cut on boggy ground is piled up in heaps until dry, then burned into a species of charcoal. This is then pulverized and mixed with well-rotted stable or hen-house manure, or night-soil in equal proportions. Placed in drills, where turnips or carrots are to be planted, it is said to make them attain a monstrous size. The experiment is certainly worth of a trial by farmers who can get the bog mold without too much labor or expense.

Time to Kill Him.

"Pa," said a boy looking up from his grammar lesson, "Why am I a preacher?"

"Why are you a preacher?"

"Yes, sir."

"You are not a preacher."

"Yes, I am, for don't you see I'm a parsin'."

"I don't know what you mean."

"Why, don't you see? A preacher is a parson and I'm a parsin'. It's a pun."

"Jane," said the father, turning to his wife, "hand me that stick of stove wood. I can pardon his lying and can excuse his stealing but now the time for killing him has arrived."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Old Sir James Herring was remon started with for not rising earlier. "I can make up my mind to do it," he said, "but cannot make up my body."

Didn't Want Advice from Strangers.

The afternoon of Thanksgiving day was of that dreary, hazy nonpareil character when the effluent glories of a soft Italian rain were slowly fading into the autumnal tints of a blue norther that came streaking down from the bald summits of the Rocky Mountains, and cast its chilling shadows on the shingle roof of the City Hotel at Brenham, Texas. Our scene opens in the famous hostelry.

Five solitary drummers were lying around the stove, not in picturesque groups, but in obedience to the natural instinct all drummers seem to have to impart a fictitious expansion to the truth. They had been lying so much in a professional capacity that it was a treat to them to have a little no-holds-barred-as-you-please lying match with each other on general principles. The subjects under discussion, or rather under prevarication, were fishing, hunting and field sports generally. They told such fearful lies that the very stove turned red, which stove they had surrounded as completely as if it was a country merchant who needed goods.

The youngest commercial emissary in the delegation was a youth named Levi Jacobson, who was raiding in Texas in the interest of a Baltimore house in the boot, shoe and clothing line. He did not join in the conversation, and there was really no reason for him to do so, as the sacred cause of truth was suffering abundant mutilation, as it were, at the hands of the other inquisitors. The reason Levi Jacobson did not volunteer to help them was because there were other topics on which he could do better. If they had talked about the drama, or of female loveliness, he would not have been found without something to say, for was he not a critic and a masher of the mashers? He prided himself on being one of the knowing ones; but having lived all his life in cities or on the road he was somewhat lost when the talk was of quail, trout, deer, and of the rival merits of choke bore, centre fire, 10-calibre, etc.' etc.

Snipe were mentioned, and some one made an allusion to that hackneyed old practical joke about catching snipe in a sack, never supposing for a moment that there was any one alive on earth who did not know the joke. Jacobson, however, was ignorant, as he demonstrated by remarking that "those snipe must be stupid, like that ostrich vas, to put their heads in a bag."

It was nuts to the other drummers to find at last the most "innocent man on the road."

A snipe hunt was at once proposed, Mr. Jacobson to take the leading *role* and carry the sack and the lantern.

They went out about three miles from town in a hack at 9 o'clock at night, across creeks, through woods and swamps, until they came to what the driver said was a good snipe ground. Jacobson was placed in a path with the lantern in one hand and the sack in the other. The rest of the party were to scatter out for some distance, and then to gradually close in and return back to Jacobson, driving the snipe before them. The leading man in the comedy was instructed how to kill the snipe when he captured the full of the bag, and how to set his trap and wait for more. Then the other drummers went howling out into the darkness in pursuit of snipe.

Mr. Jacobson waited.

Holding the sack made his arms ache.

Bullfrogs croaked.

Jacobson continued to wait.

Owls hooted.

The night grew on apace and found Jacobson still waiting for the snipe to come out of the darkness.

. . . . . .

It was midnight.

Around the same stove four solitary drummers were gathered. They were full of mirth and gayety, and they laughed loud and long.

Suddenly the laugh died away on their lips, the merry joke was chopped off in its utterance and an unripe pun was hastily thrown under the stove by the long-legged drummer, for there in the doorway stood a ragged and mud-stained remnant—all that was mortal of Jacobson, the snipe hunter.

He said: "My vrends, you thought dot was a good joke, but I vas acquainted vith dot joke sefen years ago. I stayed out vith dot bag there just to see if you vas so mean as to play dose tricks on a stranger, and I vants nodings more to do vith you."

He refused all overtures looking toward a reconciliation, and went to bed swearing he would leave the place on the next day's evening train. He stayed in his room all of the next morning. The joke got over town. Mr. Moses Solomons, a leading merchant of the place, thought it was decidedly wrong to have treated Jacobson so badly, and called to make his acquaintance and extend his sympathies.

When he was admitted to Mr. J.'s room the latter said:

"Vat you vants? Guess you vould like to go bear hunting vith me and a flour-sack; or do you vant to have some fun driving jack-rabbits into a mosquito net, eh?"

Mr. Solomons explained that he had heard that the boys had treated Mr. Jacobson rather roughly, and that he had threatened to leave the city without showing hi samples. He merely called, he said, to say that the citizens should not be blamed and to advise that Mr. J. should change his intention and prosecute his business as if nothing had happened.

"I don't vant any advice from strangers. I vas treated padly in this town, and I leaves it right avay. There vas no shentlemans in this blace."

Mr. Solomon has a great deal of pribe in the social and financial standing of the people of Brenham.

When Mr. Jacobson was dragged from under Mr. Solomons it was found necessary to adjust his scattered Abrahamic countenance with about a yard of court plaster. He is now traveling in Western Louisiana, and he tells the merchants with whom he does business that he was run over by a hand-car on the Central Railroad.

The Legend of the Beautiful Hand.

There was a dispute among three ladies as to which had the most beautiful hands. One sat by a stream and dipped her hand into the water, and held it up another plucked strawberries until the ends of her fingers were pink, another gathered violets until her hands were fragrant. An old, haggard woman passing by asked, "Who will give me a gift? for I am poor." All three denied her; but another who sat near, unwashed in the stream, unstained with fruit, unadorned with flowers, gave her a little gift and satisfied the poor woman. And then she asked them what was the dispute, and they told her, and lifted up before her their beautiful hands "Beautiful, indeed," said she, when she saw them. But when they asked her which was the most beautiful, she said: "It is not the hand that is washed clean in the brook; it is not the hand that is tipped with red; it is not the hand that is garlanded with fragrant flowers; but the hand that gives to the poor is the most beautiful." As she said these words her wrinkles fled, her staff was thrown away, and she stood before them an angel from heaven with authority to decide the question in dispute. And that decision has stood the test of all time.

Time on a "Mixed" Train.

On some of the Western roads they attach a passenger car to a freight train and call it "mixed." It isn't in the order of things that such train should travel very rapidly, and sometimes there is considerable growling among the "traffic." "Are we most there, conductor?" asked a nervous man for the hundredth time. "Remember, my wife is sick and I'm anxious." "We'll get there on time," replied the conductor stolidly. Half an hour later the nervous man approached him again. "I guess she's dead, now," said he, mournfully. "but I'd give you a little something extra if you could manage to catch up with the funeral. Maybe she won't be so decomposed but what I would recognize her!" The conductor growled at him and the man subsided. "Conductor," said he, after an hour's silence, "Conductor, if the wind isn't dead ahead I wish you would put on some steam. I'd like to see where my wife is buried before the tombstone is crumbled to pieces! put yourself in my place for a moment." The conductor shook him off and the man relapsed into profound melancholy. "I say, conductor," said he, after a long pause, "I've got a note coming due in three months. Can't you fix it so as to rattle along a little?" "If you come near me again. I'll knock you down," snorted the conductor savagely. The nervous man regarded him sadly and went to his seat. Two hours later the conductor saw him chattering gaily and laughing heartily with a brother victim, and approached him. "Don't feel so badly about your wife's death?" "Time heals all wounds," sighed the nervous man. "And you are not so particular about the note," sneered the conductor. "Not now. That's all right. Don't worry. I've been figuring up and I find that the note has been outlawed since I spoke to you last!"

There comes down to us the story of two looks of Jesus, the one historical, the other traditional—the look he gave Peter, and the look he gave the cobler who mocked him on the way to his crucifixion. The one look wrought penitence deep and sincere; the other sent the mocker throughout the world and throughout time a wandering, wasting, but never dying Jew. So for every soul there is born of the look of Jesus repentance or despair—the one lifting to eternal day, the other sinking to eternal night.—*Grit.*

CUSTER'S CHARGE AT YELLOW TAVERN

MAY 11, 1864.

Our bugles rang out loud and clear,
  Our flashing sabres leapt;
The red flames belched from front and rear,
  As on our brigade swept.
The wild huzzah and martial strain
  And trumpet's stirring sound
Sped well our charge across the plain,
  And awed the foe beyond.

A sea of blades, a mass of blue,
  And flags that gaily fly;
Beneath, the turf's bright emerald hue,
  Above, the Southern sky.
Such was the scene as forward led
  By Custer bold and leal,
The shot shrieked madly overhead,
  Or kissed our eager steel.

The lurid sun thro' sulphurous smoke
  Looked grimly down that day;
And when their lines our troopers broke
  Burst out in one heart-cheering ray!
'Right cut and left!" brave Custer cried,
  "And strike your sturdiest blow!"
Our sabre's clashed as side by side
  We hewed the stubborn foe.

A whirlwind then of flashing steel,
  Right through their ranks we swept;
We saw their squadrons turn and reel,
  As on our course we kept.
The welkin rang with cheers which rose
  Up from our comrades then;
And tho' it shook our sullen foes,
  It made us more than men.

With cannon trained and gun in hand
  They strove to stem the tide;
Their hundreds strewed the crimson sand
  With wounded scores beside.
Like men they fought, but all in vain;
  Scarce twenty minutes told,
And every inch of that broad plain
  Our gallant troopers hold.

And once again our bugles blow,
  We count our missing ones;
We've met and whipt the haughty foe,
  We've captured all his guns.
But those brave comrades, where are they
  That rode out by our side?
Alas! no more they'll join the fray,
  Nor on to Victory ride!

Now when of martial deeds you sing,
  Of battles fought and won,
Oh, back to mind some memory bring
  Of what this day was done.
Sing of young Custer's gallant charge
  And of his troopers brave,
Who at Yellow Tavern plain and gorge
  Won laurels and a grave!

A Susceptible Heart.

"Laws-a-mercy, Becky! What are you doing, child! You've put the salt in the custard and sifted sugar over the sliced tongue, and now you've capped the climax by pouring catsup over the cornstarch. You have made a pretty mess of it!"

Becky Mason looked upon her work in dismay.

"I'm sorry, auntie," she faltered, her cheeks flushing. "I really thought it was the cream!"

"Well, never mind; young folks are apt to be a little absent-minded sometimes. The dessert's spoiled, though; so I guess you'd better run over to the blackberry lot and gather enough for tea as quick as you can."

Aunt Sarah watched Becky's receding figure, and shaking her head with a sage look, muttered:

"It's all on account of that citified chap who's been hanging around here so much of late. I'd a deal rather she'd take a liking to Rufe Tyndall, for no one knows who this Verner St. John may be, and Rufe is a steady, well-to-do young fellow who'll make his mark in the world some day. I can't say though but it's natural she should be taken by glitter rather than homespun."

Upon the hillside, among the long, trailing blackberry vines, with her finger tips stained purple and her little basket rapidly filling with the luscious fruit, Becky Mason had gone back to her pleasant task of building air-castles tenanting them with the brightest hopes, forgetting for the time that they were creatures only of her imagination.

The fragrant odor of a cigar floated up, and peering through the tangled masses of vines and bushes, she saw Verner St. John strolling along the meadow path, accompanied by a strange gentleman. Screened from their sight, she could see them plainly and when they paused by the stile where she had often lingered of late, their voices were audible, and she became an unintentional eavesdropper.

"She's a perfect little wild-rose sort of a beauty, and, 'pon honor, Dick, I couldn't help making love to her; you'd have done it, too, under similar circumstances. It's not my fault, but because nature has endowed me with a too susceptible heart;' and the young gentleman stroked his silken moustache with an air which seemed to deprecate the fact that nature had also been lavish in bestowing on him a remarkably handsome physique, of which he was perfectly conscious.

"Do you mean to say, then, that you are actually in love with the little, unsophisticated maiden?"

"Pshaw! now you're unreasonable. You well know at whose shrine I worship, and, though I may indulge in such harmless little flirtations, I am still true to your peerless cousin as the needle is to its magnet."

"Then I advise you to let Kate know nothing about your harmless flirtation, for she is inclined to entertain rather quixotic views upon the subject, and would not be apt to regard your conduct as leniently as I, who sympathize with your weakness for a pretty face, having personal experience in the same way. To tell the truth, Verner, you're not half good enough for Kate, and if I were not already engaged, I'd cut you out myself."

"By which means she'd truly obtain a paragon of a husband," laughed St. John, as they passed on.

"Kate shall know, however," said she. "I should esteem it a favor if he were my lover (and she experienced a twinge of pain when she thought how recently she had believed him such), for some one to undeceive me regarding him."

Kate Vincent's black eyes flashed ominously, but a softer light crept into them as she gazed on the innocent face upturned to hers.

"He appeared devoted to you until I came? Are you sure—forgive me for saying it—that you did not mistake common civilities for more pointed attentions?"

Becky flushed a little, but answered:

"He certainly expressed his love for me in every way except by words!"

"Are you sure you no longer care for him?"

"Quite sure."

"He proposed to me last evening," Kate resumed, "but, most fortunately, I asked time to consider. I think I should have rejected him, but shall not do so until he has received something of the measure he has meted out to others."

Verner St John basked in the favorable atmosphere which surrounded him, and felt immeasurably grateful to the two fair damsels who he believed were willing victims to his peerless fascinations.

"Poor little Becky," he sighed to himself. "It's a pity to put an end to her hopes, but my stately Kate is not one to brook neglect. A delay might prove dangerous—I must press my suit more earnestly than I have been doing of late."

Accordingly he renewed his proposal, and was surprised and indignant to meet with a decided refusal.

"At all events my little wild-rose beauty will be easily won," soliloquized he. "I am not sure but that I prefer the more gentle order of womankind, after all. Kate was brilliant and fascinating, but then she did verge toward strong-mindedness, and I never could abide a woman's-rights female—perhaps I have made a happy escape."

Without loss of time he sought the fair-haired Becky, and, in his most gracefully impressive style, offered to receive her mistress of his heart and home.

"Dear me, Mr. St. John! you certainly can't mean it!" exclaimed Becky, in a little flutter of excitement.

"But I do mean it, earnestly and truly. Make me happy by naming an early day."

"Do you really love an unsophisticated little thing like me?"

He smiled at her evident depreciation of her own charms, and assured her of his undying devotion.

"Then I am very sorry that nature has bestowed upon you such a susceptible heart," responded Becky. "You were so *distingue* I couldn't resist the temptation to indulge in a little harmless flirtation; but I am engaged to Rufe Tyndall, and shall always remain true to him as the needle is to the pole. You'll come to our wedding in September, won't you, Mr. St. John?"

But Mr. St. John packed up next day and Becky's wedding was not traced by his presence.

The True Wife.

The true wife not only has the confidence of her husband, but the affairs in her especial care flourish like a garden in height of summer; all things beautiful spring from her touch, and he enjoys the blessing of her tact and taste, without fully realizing how it comes. She loves the praise of her husband, which should not be stinted, and she is desirous to share in his life-work; and his confidence and esteem is all the reward she asks. She will never overtax his income, for she knows how much it is; and her share of it is always well expended, and, although she may sometimes long for an increase of wordly goods, she never reproaches him when he is diligent and does his best to maintain his family in ease and comfort.

Indeed We Can't.

"Hortense" sends a poem beginning "Throw your arms around me, darling!" We cannot do it, Hortense; indeed we can't. We happened to recognize your penmanship and know you to be a woman who weighs over three hundred, with a waist like a tobacco hogshead. Did you really expect us to throw our arms around that waist? Do you fondly imagine that our arms are like the angle worm that can stretch out to an indefinite length? Well, it is not. Go get thee to a hay press, if thou canst not overcome the impulse to be squeezed.

The doctrine of the compassion of God and the compassion of Christ, I think, has been the salvation of the Bible, of the church, and of faith; and every limitation of it is a peril,—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

Johnny's Seven-Minute Lecture on Patience.

Johnny was seven years old and his brother Willie almost five. Johnny took his stand on a stool, with the sewing-machine in front of him for a pulpit, and with Willie sitting in a huge chair on the other side of the room for his congregation.

When all was ready, and Willie had got through fussing with the rag on his sore finger, Johnny began his sermon by saying:

"I will make a few brief remarks on-to a short text—Be patient. Firstly, be patient to everybody.

"Must I let all what's bigger'n me push me 'round jest's they's mind to?"

"It isn't proper to talk in meeting," replied Johnny, "because it disturbs the services. But papa and mamma are bigger than you; and they don't push you around either. They only put you out where you don't belong to. And Maggie—she's bigger than you; and she can't have a little tow-head between her and the bread-board when she's mixing bread, and between her and the kettle when she's frying doughnuts, and between her and—"

"I ain't a tow-head," chimed in Willie. "My hair's just as black as—as—"

"As flax," suggested Johnny.

"Yes, sir-ee, jest as black as flax," repeated Willie in a tone of triumph.

"And then," continued Johnny, "there's me that's bigger than you. But I don't push you around, though."

"Preachers ought to tell the truf," exclaimed Willie with a sharp look at the speaker.

"Well!—let's leave that point and pass on to the next.

"Secondly: Be patient everywhere."

"When I burn my fingers mustn't I holler?" exclaimed Willie.

"Of course when you burn your fingers you may holler some, but when mamma gets the rag ready to tie it up you mustn't jerk it away and scream so as to raise the neighbors. And when you play with Jimmie Dickson you mustn't get pouty because he can run faster than you. And when you want to come into the house you mustn't kick the door and scream—'Let me in, why don't you?' And when dinner isn't 'most ready you mustn't—"

"Dear me," broke in Willie, "isn't this sermon almost out?"

"Thirdly; Be patient always."

"When you get late in the morning, and your breakfast is all cold because you didn't come when you were called; and when I can't find the button hook because you hung it on the morning-glory vine; and—what more shall I say?"

"Say amen," shouted Willie.

Just then the door opened softly, and pussy came walking into the room. Willie sprang forward, took puss up in his arms, and ran off to find his mamma, telling puss as he went, "I can be patient to everybody and patient everywhere and patient always—'cept when you scratch me, you naughty kitty, and when Johnny preaches a awful long sermont."

And so the meeting closed without the benediction.

Gold Coin and Silver.

To be angry is to revenge the faults of others upon ourselves.—*Alexander Pope*

Your life-story is still to be the life-story of your Lord, only painted in miniature.—*C. H. Spurgeon.*

Religion is morality looking Godward, and morality is religion looking manward.—*G. D. Boardman.*

Two things fill me with awe: the starry heavens and the sense of responsibility in man.—*Imanuel Kent.*

To a wayfarer in a strange land nothing is so sweet as to hear his name on the tongue of a friend.—*Lew Wallace.*

Unhappy is the man for whom his own mother has not made all other mothers venerable.—*Jean Paul Richter.*

Heaven may be won, not by the word not by human wisdom, but by faith, love and good works.—*Lew Wallace.*

Our first and superficial aim is to be like Adam, *lord below;* our last to be like Christ, *associate above.*—*James Martineau.*

Our character is but the stamp on our souls of the free choice of good or evil we have made through life.—*Cunningham Geikie.*

It is the heart that gives character to circumstances, rather than circumstances which give character to the heart.—*G. D. Boardman.*

O, thou who hast still a father and a mother, thank God for it in the day when thy bosom is full of joyful tears and needs a bosom wherein to shed them.—*J. P. Richter.*

At the gate of the Kingdom of Paradise, happily the afflictions of this life, even its desertions, are left behind and forgotten by those who go in and rest.—*Lew Wallace.*

The years having linings as the gobiets do;
The old year is the lining of the new;
Filled with the wine of precious memories,
  he golden *was* doth line the silver *is.*

When men are lonely they stoop to any companionship; the dog becomes a comrade, the horse a friend, and it is no shame to shower them with caresses and speeches of love.—*Lew Wallace.*

Ere Jesus became Christ he was led into the desert to be tempted. And before the Messiah within us—the messenger-spirit of the soul—can make his inspiration felt, and render his voice articulate and clear, we too must have been called to severe and lonely struggles with the power of sin. On no lighter terms can the natural man pass into the spiritual, the Deity shape forth a dwelling within the deeps of our humanity.—*James Martineau.*

A mother's love—is there anything that can be conceived of as more beautiful? Therefore it is that all artists are fond of painting maternal love. Long before the Madonna signified maternity, and the infant Saviour childhood, the world, by its artists, was rendering as very sacred the relation between mother and child, in which the tenderness, the depth and the fervor of the mother's love, and the innocence of the child, spoke of purity that the world hardly knew anywhere else.—*Henry Ward Beecher.*

Egypt's Famous Queen.

Cleopatra was of Greek extraction, being the daughter of Ptolemy Auletes, eleventh in the line of the Greek kings of Egypt, of whom Ptolemy Soter, one of the principal generals of Alexander the Great, was the first. She was born 69 B. C. At the age of seventeen, by the death of her father, she, with her younger brother, whose wife she was to become, became an heir to the throne. But a few years later, having been deprived of her royal authority by her brother and guardians, she withdrew into Syria, where she met Cæsar, whom she fascinated with her many and brilliant charms, while she aroused his sympathy for her cause. The conqueror, having established her upon the throne, returned to Rome, where he was soon afterward joined by his royal and attractive paramour, with whom he openly resided. Upon Cæsar's assassination she returned to Egypt, but the civil war following she espoused the cause of Antony. Antony returned with Cleopatra and lived in the Queen's palace in wanton voluptuousness. She witnessed the disastrous defeat of her favorite in the celebrated sea-battle of Actium, and barely escaped in her ship to Alexandria. Here Antony soon after joined her, where, overwhelmed by his defeat and hard pressed by his successful rival, he took his own life. When Augustus entered the city Cleopatra endeavored to use the same magical influence over him which had formerly enslaved the great Julius and Antony, but it was of no avail. Augustus announced his determination that she should grace his triumphant entry into Rome. Rather than suffer such a disgrace, she chose death by applying an asp to her bosom. Dying at the age of thirty-nine, she left three sons by Antony and one by Cæsar. In addition to the natural charms which Cleopatra inherited, she had considerable abilities, and for a woman of that period, possessed unusual literary accomplishments, being able to converse in seven different languages.

Accidental Marriages.

A man should marry by all means; yet I am convinced the greater part of marriages are unhappy, and this is not an opinion I give as coming from myself; it is that of a very excellent, agreeable and sensible lady, who married the man of her choice, and has not encountered ostensibly any serious misfortune, as a loss of health, riches, children, etc. She told me this unreservedly, and I never had any reason to doubt her sincerity. For all this, I am convinced that a man cannot be truly happy without a wife. It is a strange state of things we live in. A tendency so natural as that of the union of the sexes ought to lead only to the most harmonious results; yet the reverse is the fact. There is certainly something radically wrong in the constitution of society; the times are out of joint. It is strange, too, what little real liberty of choice is exercised by those even who do marry according to what is thought to be their own inclination. The deceptions which the two sexes play off upon each other bring as many ill-sorted couples into the bonds of hymen as ever could be done by the pairings of a legal match-maker. Many a man thinks he marries by choice who only marries by accident; in this respect men have much less the advantage of women than is generally supposed.

Demorest for February is one of the brightest of the leading magazines of the country. It is filled with the choicest gems in the literary casket of modern literature. Selections are chaste, and the illustrations are handsome and appropriate to the St. Valentine season.—*National Union*, Phila.

Dead Broke.

One afternoon a number of years ago a lady and a gentleman were seated under the horse chestnuts in the main avenue of the garden of the Tuileries in Paris which is a public promenade, as most of the people know, and where numberless chairs are placed in rows and hired to fatigued promenaders for six cents each.

After having conversed for some time, watching the gambols of the small children who seemed to be lost in admiration of Punch and Judy and of the non-commissioned officers who were lost in admiration of their nurses, our two promenaders rose to leave when they were confronted by the lady proprietress who demanded twelve cents

The lady searched in her pocket.

"I declare I have forgotten my portmonnaie!" she said.

The gentleman searched his pockets.

"Upon my word, I have done the same!" said he also, laughing.

This by no means suited the views of the good woman.

"That is played out. It is all very fine for men and women to come half the day and lounge upon chairs without paying. I see no joke, I want my money."

"Here, madam, take this glove and give it to the person who will bring you its owner and your money."

So saying he departed with his companion.

Suddenly the blue sky was darkened with clouds which piled themselves in a threatening manner and our promenaders were hardly gone when large drops of rain began to fall. They hurried along but had barely reached the entrance to the Rue de Colisse when the rain poured down in torrents and the passage changed into a small river. There was nowhere a cab to be seen and companion pedestrians were forced to seek shelter in a gateway, as wet as a bucket of water.

The porter was occupied sweeping back the water which would soon overflow the vestibule.

"Madame, you cannot remain here. You will catch cold. Come in, you will be comfortable."

"I accept your kindness!" said the lady glancing toward her companion, and they entered.

The worthy door keeper placed chairs for his guests and endeavored to please them. Addressing the gentleman he said:

"What do you think of politics?"

"What do you think yourself?" was the evasive reply.

"Well, I think everything would be better if all were not so bad. We want reform. I know the Emperor is ready to grant all. See here, if I could get near him I'd show him how to go to work!" remarked he.

"You do not suppose he would listen to you?" replied the gentleman.

The lady on going to the door said:

"Not a cab disengaged?"

"I can lend you an umbrella if you wish to go," said the porter.

"With pleasure. We will return it soon," replied the gentleman.

It was a regular family roof and could shelter several.

After having thanked the gate keeper for his kindness the couple left.

"Perhaps I have compromised myself by talking politics before them. No, I do not believe so, they like good honest citizens," thought the porter.

An hour afterward a lackey brought the umbrella back with a letter and a purse, through the meshes of which a few gold pieces could be seen.

The letter contained these words:

"Thanks."

And was signed,

"The cousin of the Emperor."

Leaving the lodge the lackey went to the garden of the Tuileries, and showing a glove to the proprietress of the chairs:

"Here, madam, are twelve cents. Have the goodness to return the glove which his Imperial Highness, Prince Napoleon, left with you in pledge," said he.

Such an adventure could never have happened to King Louis Phillippe, who always carried his umbrella wherever he went.

A Square Failure.

The agent of a New York clothing house, who was sent to Atlanta to settle up the failure of a retail house, made a few inquiries of the man next door. "I belief it vhas a square failure," exclaimed the man. "What makes you think so?" "Vhell, he didn't drink, nor smoke, nor gamble, nor run after der vhomans, nor drive a fast horse; and ash for his vhife, she never buys nothings, and keeps no help." "Then you lay it to the stagnant condition of trade?" "Vhell, trade was purty dull, but you see he vhas not the right sort of man. Vhen a man shtops to buy a vest for two dollars he doan make him pelief dot he vhants an oafercoat for fifteen, und vhen a man stops to by an oafercoat for fifteen he doan convince him dot he needs a second hand suit for twenty. He may do in the grocery peesness, but he can't run some clothing store mitout argument."

Clips.

Gentleman (calling at the house of a friend): "Is your mistress in?" Mary: "She is, sur." Gentlemen: "Is she engaged?" "Faith, she's more than that—she's married."

"Is it injurious to eat before going to sleep?" asks a correspondent. Why no; not fatally injurious, but you just try eating after you go to sleep, if you want to see a circus.

"What are eggs this morning?" "Eggs, of course," says he humorously. "Well," adds the customer, "I am glad of it, for the last I bought of you were chickens."

Of all the sad experience in this world deliver us from that of stepping on the edge of a coal scuttle which lies in wait at the foot of the back stairs.

A visitor enters a French newspaper office and is greeted politely by the office boy: "If monsieur comes to fight a duel, he will have to be kind enough to call again. All our editors are already engaged for to-day."

A Dublin professional man addressed an artisan, who was waiting in his hall, rather brusquely. "Hallos, you fellow, do you want me?" The answer was neat. "No, your honor, I am waiting for a gentleman."

A pretentious person said to the leading man of the village: "How would a lecture by me on Mount Vesuvius suit the inhabitants of your village?" "Very well, sir; very well, sir; very well indeed," he answered, "A lecture by you on Mount Vesuvius would suit them a great deal better than a lecture in this village, sir."

Practical suggestion: When a man is excited he is very apt to talk without thinking. An Austin landlord called on his tenant the tenth time for the rent. "I haven't got an money," was the response "Well, if you haven't got money enough to pay rent you ought to build yourself a house."

"You have been here before me half a dozen times this year," said an Austin justice, severely, to a local vagrant, who thus made answer; "Comef no, judge, none of that. Every time I'ue been here I've seen you here, You are here more than I am. People who live in glass houses should not throw stones."

"I believe you are a fool, John," testily exclaimed Mrs. Miggs as her husband unwittingly presented her the hot end of a potato dish, which she promptly dropped and broke. "Yes," he added, resignedly, "that's what the clerk told me when I went to take out my marriage license."

"So your business is picking up, eh?" facetious cobbler to a rag picker who had just commenced operations on an ash barrel in front of his shop door. "Yes, and I see yours is mending," quickly replied the ragged urchin, glancing at the dilapidated boot in the cobbler's hand.

Why Kerosene Lamps Burst.

Girls, as well as boys, need to understand about kerosene explosions. A great many fatal accidents happen from trying to pour kerosene oil on the fire to make it kindle better, also by pouring oil into a lamp while it is lighted. Most persons suppose that it is the kerosene itself which explodes, and that if they are very careful to keep the oil itself from being touched by the fire of the light there will be no danger.

But this is not so. If a can or a lamp is left about half full of kerosene oil the oil will dry up—that is, "evaporate"—a little, and will form, by mingling with the air in the upper part, a very explosive gas. You cannot see this any more than you can see the air. But if it is disturbed and driven out, and a blaze reaches it, there will be a terrible explosion, although the blaze did not touch the oil. There are several other liquids used in houses and workshops which will produce an explosive vapor in this way. Benzine is one; burning fluid another; and naptha, alcohol, ether, or chloroform may do the same thing. If the lamp is kept well filled with pure oil, there is no danger of an explosion.

Georgia Aphorisms.

Better keep de rockin' cheer in de cabin lof till Sundsy.

Black sheep hide mighty easy in the dark.

You can't coax de mornin' glory to climb de wrong way 'round de cornstalk.

Smart rabbits go home 'fo' de snow done fallin'.

Dead limb on de tree show its'ef when de buds come out.

Cussin' de weather is mighty po' armin'.

It takes heaps o' licks to drive a nail in de dark.

A three-year old girl, while her mother was trying to get her to sleep, became interested in the outside noise. When she was told it was a cricket, she said—"I think he ought to be oiled."

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Feb. 15, 1883.

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LOCAL ITEMS.

——G. A. Runk is the principal grain buyer at Spring Mills and pays the leading prices. 1

——There is much whooping cough among the children in the vicinity of Spring Mills.

——Mr. Mark Halfpenny, Jr., of Lewisburg, is about to establish a foundry and machine shop at Milmont Station, on the Lewisburg & Tyrone Railroad.

——Mrs. Shultz, of near this place, by falling on the ice, one day last week, sustain a fracture of the wrist.

——The March number of the "North American Review" will contain, among other articles of striking interest, "Money on Elections," by Henry George; "Railway Influence in the Land Office," by George W Julian; the "Subjugation of the Mississippi," Robert S. Taylor; and "Gladstone," by Moncure D. Conway.

——At Brown's new grocery, the highest prices are paid for all kinds of produce. Farmers will find it to their advantage to stop there.

——The Bellefonte papers estimate the damage done by the flood mentioned in our last week's issue at $10,000 in that town and vicinity.

——Gov. Curtin has our thanks for seeds and doc's from Washington.

——Sunday morning opened in on us with about 3 inches of snow, which fell during the night. Rain on it on Sunday gave it a crust and made icy walks. Fierce storm on Sunday night. Sleighing good. No drifts this winter so far.

——Michael Smith, of near Boalsburg, will go west in the spring. His sale will be found advertised in REPORTER.

——Brown's new grocery, on Bishop street, is second to none for cheap family groceries.

——John A. Long, of the Loop, intends to quit farming, and advertises his sale in another col.

——Mr. Daniel Botteiger, of near Spring Mills, intends to pull up stakes and go west in a few weeks. Daniel is almost too clever a fellow to lose. His sale will be found advertised in another column.

——Dr. Perkins holds a musical convention at Lewistown next week, with Prof. Wm. T. Meyer as pianist.

——Rebersburg has a musical convention this week, conducted by Prof. Weaver.

——Prof. Ph. Meyer's musical convention at Millheim commences next week.

——The Pennsvalley bargain store, during the musical convention week, was the centre of attraction for all strangers. They heard of it, they came, they saw, they purchased, and they proclaimed they saved money. So they did.

——A tramp, whom Mr. Philip Durst kindly harbored over Sunday, disappeared on Monday morning and took along, as mementos of Mr. Durst's kindness, a coat, a pair of fine boots, a handkerchief and bottle of tooth-ache liniment.

It is said that land has been purchased in Mill Hall, Clinton county, for machine shops of the proposed Nittany and Southern Railroad.

It cost $19.38 to build a gallows in Snyder county. The auditors report that it cost that amount for the one on which Jonathan Moyer hung last spring and on which his brother Uriah will be hung on March 5.

——Harry Keller who was recommended by the examining committee for the military cadetship will be unable to take the proffered position on account of his not having reached the required age, the law requiring said student to be 17 years old, while Keller will not have reached that age until December next. T. L. Kerin was the next best candidate for appointment, and consequently that honor reverts back to him.

——Mr. Camp's furniture rooms, in this town, are equal to any in the county for assortment and quality of furniture. Work is all made of best material at home and substantial, as well as handsome in finish as any city work, and prices unusually low. Call at Camp's before purchasing elsewhere.

——Produce wanted at the Pennsvalley store. Farmers are offered extra inducements if they take their produce to Dinges.

——Tariff or no tariff this session of congress, any measures that may be passed will not disturb Sechlers in their practice of keeping none but fresh and pure groceries. They guarantee this, always, and you can put implicit confidence in what they represent their goods to be.

——Lewins sells more clothing in a week than other stores do in a month. Low prices at the Philad. Branch draws the crowd. People have found out where to save from 25 to 30 per cent. in clothing. Go to Lewins, always, for good goods and lowest prices.

SAWMILL AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale a sawmill on Marsh Creek, in Boggs twp., the engine and boiler of which belong to a second party and can also be purchased if desired. Apply to JOHN HOFFER,
1feb3t Bellefonte, Pa.

SPRING MILLS.

Since my last writing we have had quite an ice flood. Last Sunday a week the ice on Sinking Creek gorged and was thrown out over the road; in places it had to be removed before the road could could be traveled. The foot-log across Penns Creek opposite Henry Krumrine's is almost impassable, and the props under the bridge below Dr. Vanvalzah's were torn out and had to be repaired on Monday.

Our friend Ralf Spiglemeyer, while out sleighing, had a mishap; his horse ran off and jumped into John A. Grenoble's lot, breaking the fence down and smashing the sleigh all to pieces. John Long's horse seeing the fuss thought it a free pitch in and ran off too. The result—another smashed up sled.

Fred Krumrine and Sam'l Leitzel, while on their way home from the concert on Friday night, in front of Mr. Alexander's, undertook to pass a sled. Fred ran a little too high up the bank, and both were thrown out. Leitzell got some serious bruises but Fred was not much hurt. Their horse ran off and broke up the sleigh.

The grain market seems brisk, and J. D. Long is doing a fair share of it too.

It keeps Charley Krape pretty busy attending to the many customers at G. A. Runk's warehouse. C. D. Q.

——Bellefonte will need a new bridge at the Bush house, and the attorneys, one day last week, argued the matter before the Commissioners. The Commissioners, it appears, take the ground that the Borough is asking for too an expensive a structure, but are disposed to furnish a bridge in keeping with other county bridges put up by them. The attorneys presented the enormous debt of the Boro' and its consequent inability to contribute anything toward a new bridge. Mr. Fortney argued the case in behalf of the Commissioners and the county. The board, we are informed, is of a mind to erect a bridge in keeping with bridges put up in other parts of the county by them.

Mr. Christian K. Ross will never allow time to disappoint hopes to weaken the chain of affliction that binds him to his long lost boy. Only a few days ago he wrote to a friend: "I am still diligently making every effort to unravel the mystery connected with his continued absence. In our family the subject is often the theme of conversation. Charlie is often spoken of as living, and shall be until we know the contrary."

——Country produce wanted all the time at Brockerhoff's store, as long as the store remains open for the sale of other goods at cost. They allow farmers the very highest prices for all kinds of produce.

——Read Camp's new advertisement. It is of special interest to all intending to go to housekeeping soon.

——We glean the following from the Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune*: A few mornings ago our much esteemed and genial friend A. S. Kerlin, superintendent of the axe factory above town, poured a quantity of coal oil in the stove in his office or store rather, which was well filled with kindling, coke and soft coal, and proceeded to ignite the combustible mass An explosion ensued, throwing Mr. Kerlin against some queensware, and inflicted no more serious injuries than several cuts on his hand, caused by coming in contact with the broken queensware. No conflagration followed.

——At the election of the Millheim Building and Loan Association on last Monday evening the following officers were elected: President, B. O. Deininger; Vice President, Frank Knarr; Secretary, A. Walter; Treasurer, J. H. Reifsnyder; Directors, J. B. Kreamer and S. D. Musser. The only contest was between Reifsnyder and J. W. Snook for treasurer, but the squire won it.

——The goods kept at Dinges' store rank in quality with those of any other store, and are suited to the wants of the people, in style, quality, as well as in extremely low prices. New goods received every week.

——It should be remembered by all that Lewins is selling off winter clothing at near cost in order to close out stock and make room for spring trade, thus affording an unusual opportunity for bargains in overcoats or whole suits.

——James Decker, of Potters Mills, has made arrangements for opening a meat market at Spring Mills, the coming summer, to supply that place and vicinity with slaughtered beef.

—Go to the Pennsvalley Bargain store for best and cheapest goods.

——Mr. John Hinebach, of the Loop, who has been ill for a long time, is quite low.

——Wednesday 17, came in with rain.

——On Monday night the ladies of the Lutheran church met in the basement of the church with a view to organizing themselves into a Women's Home and Foreign Missionery Society. This matter had been under consideration for almost two years, some obstacle, real or imaginary always appearing to hinder an organization. Miss Puella Dornblazer, appointed by the Central Synod to visit the charges of said Synod and effect organizations where there were none, was present at this meeting and gave it impetus by her words of direction and her prayers. The following officers were elected for one year. President, Miss Flora O. Neff; Vice Pres. Mrs. M. Derstine; Rec. Sec. Miss Lizzie Harpster; Cor. Sec. Miss Joanna Atherton; Treas. Mrs. M. Richard. These officers also form the Executive Committee. They will meet once every two weeks until the meeting of the general Synod, after which they will meet once a month. A constitution was adopted, drawn up by the officers of the General Society. I earnestly hope that every lady of the church will interest herself in this laudable enterprise, and pray God's blessings upon its beginnings. W. E. FISHER
PASTOR.

J. H. REIFSNYDER, Trustee, will offer for sale, on Saturday, March 3, 1½ miles south of Aaronsburg, a valuable FARM, of 139 acres, known as the Michael Kreamer farm. Thereon erected two dwelling houses, a large bank barn and all the necessary outbuildings, a never-failing spring at the door, orchard with choice fruit. About 95 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation, the balance is well timbered with the best white pine, white oak and other timber.

TERMS:—One-half on confirmation of sale, balance in one year with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage. ts

One of the most successful musical conventions ever held in this county closed on Friday, 9th instant. Prominent musicians and teachers from this and adjoining counties were present the entire week, and all pronounced Dr. Perkins a prince among instructors. He has now a reputation in this county that will not soon be forgotten.

On Monday evening the exercises of the week opened according to the program given in the REPORTER of the 1st instant. Dr. Perkins favored the audience with a short address and sang the popular bass solo entitled "The Tempest"—one of his own composition. The audience filled the house (our people are particularly interested in *free* entertainments) to such an extent that the stage and aisles were crowded.

Tuesday morning the work of the week began. Three sessions were held each day, and most valuable instruction given the class at every session. Those who were interested and followed the directions and new ideas given to them will all agree as to the benefit they derived from the week's work.

Two concerts were given, on Thursday and Friday evenings. The church on Thursday evening was well filled, and on Friday evening, two hours before concert time, the town began filling up with people from all sections, and more people were never crowded into the same space than were packed into the church that evening, and still many were turned from the doors. Both concerts were excellent. The class, numbering about 80, received the hearty congratulations of Dr. Perkins, telling them that from classes numbering twice as many members he never had the "Gloria" chorus, from Beethoven's "Twelfth Mass" better rendered. Vocal and instrumental duetts, quartetts and solos, in connection with several excellent choruses by the class, made up the very enjoyable program.

In a short address Dr. Perkins thanked the citizens and visiting friends for their hearty co-operation, and as well gave the public good counsel as to their duty to the church choirs and musical people of any community.

The financial success of the convention especially interests our Methodist friends as their congregation reaps all the profit. $323.08 were the total receipts for the week.

A correct list of the members of the class was not taken during the week but the following had rented books, hence the partial list:

Aaronsburg—D. K. Musser, J. G. Meyer, A. Musser, Bella and Jennie Cronmiller, Emma Jordan, Mazie Forster, Lizzie Shaffer, Jennie Bright, Susan Lenker, Mrs. A. M. Stover.
Rebersburg—Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Frank, Miss May Hillbish.
Centre Mills.—Ida Wolf, Clara Foust.
Tusyville—Emma Krumrine, Maggie Rishel, J. A. Rowe.
Linden Hall—Prof. P. H. Meyer, Calvin Meyer, Calvin Tressler.
Lemont—Mrs. Frank Taylor.
Pine Grove Mills—Mr. —— Snyder.
State College—J. W. Coral.
Bellefonte—Canstance Richards, Sallie M'Ginley, Mary Bradley, Minnie Hoy, Mrs. T. R. Hayes, L. A. Shaffer, James Gordon, J. Calvin Meyer.
Pleasant Gap—Emma Swartz, Annie Bell, J. T. Harrison.
Houserville—Lizzie Krider.
Salona, Clinton Co.—Cyrus Krider, Jacob Krider, Ellen Krider, Cyrus Rote, Mr. —— Harvey.
Penn Hall—Susan Hosterman.
Centre Hall—Gertie Miller, Kate Reesman, Kate Shoop, Minnie Reesman, Ellen Lohr, Annie Bible, Lizzie Arney, Sallie Boal, David Boozer, James H. Lohr, Mrs. W. P. Shoop, Mrs. Annie Boozer, Al. Ott, Annie Keller, Michael Derstine, Rev. W. E. Fischer, Dr. G. W. Hosterman, Lowell M. Meyer, J. Witmer Wolf, Mrs. D. J. Meyer, Flora O. Neff, George Emerick, Wm. B. Smith, Cora M'Cormick, Mary Kreisher, Mrs. E. G. VanPelt, M. Derstine, Cora K. Murray, J. S. Derstine.

Among the music teachers present we noticed Hon. J. G. Meyer, whom we regard as the pioneer of music in this valley.

Prof. Wm. T. Meyer fully maintained his deserved reputation as a pianist. He plays at all Dr. Perkins' concerts in this state.

To the earnest efforts of J. Witmer Wolf and the committee, we attribute one of the principal causes of the success of the convention.

DR. SAMUEL GAST HAS A HEARING.

From the Del. Co. Record of last week we clip the following:

"Under the issuance of a writ of habeas corpus, Samuel Gast, the alleged cancer doctor, of Iowa, but more recently of Chester, was given a hearing on Wednesday afternoon in the Grand Jury room, Media, before Judge Clayton. The indictment charged the defendant with practicing medicine without registration and with homicide in causing the death of Mrs. Armstrong."

Here follows an account of the arrest of the defendants and nearly two columns of evidence given at this hearing. The paper then add: This completed the evidence, and the Court immediately ordered the discharge of the two defendants Perkins and the younger Gast, (David) there being insufficient evidence to hold them. Samuel Gast, the chief defendant was held for his appearance at the next term of Court in $800 bail, the charge being amended, at the suggestion of the Court, to involuntary manslaughter. Immediately after the close of the Armstrong case, Sheriff Armgtrong served a capias writ upon Samuel Gast, charging him with malpractice in the treatment of the Rev. Mr. Dobson, and upon this charge bail was demanded in the sum of $2000. The requisite bail not being forth-coming, the elder Gast was returned to his quarters in jail.

PERSONAL.

Esq. Herring, of Gregg, popped into the REPORTER sanctum, on Tuesday.

Mr. Jacob M'Cool, one of Gregg twp's active business men, called in to see the REPORTER. Mr. M'Cool intends to quit farming and put up a residence at Spring Mills. His sale is advertised in another column.

Mr. Jesse Richards, an attache of the Philipsburg *Journal*, gave us a call one day last week. He is quite a pleasant fellow, and represents the *Journal* as flourishing, as it well deserves.

Mr. Wm. Kerr, of Centre Hill, also favored us with a call.

Israel Condo, of Boalsburg, spent an hour in our sanctum, to talk over days of Auld Lang Syne.

Mr. Henry Keen, of Penn, and George B. Stover, of Haines, dropped in to see us.

Among the REPORTER's callers of this week was Miss Gertie Solt, of Zion.

Wm. From, popular miller at Spring Mills, called to see us.

——You are never deceived in any article of teas, coffees, sugars, spices, or other groceries you purchase at Sechlers. This is a fact and as important as it is true. They never handle cheap, impure, stale or adulterated trash, which if consumed only injures the health.

Prime oysters at Sechlers' always.

Judge Jere Black finished his argument in opposition to the Anti-Bigamy bill before the House Judiciary Committee. He charged that the anti-Mormon laws are utilized for the benefit of a clique of politicians and Gentiles who hold the offices and want to control means of acquiring wealth in the Territory. In the course of his argument he took the ground that there can be no constitutional trial by jury in Utah so long as Mormons—of whom there are 20 to one Gentile—are excluded from juries.

SUPERIOR EXCELLENCE

The reasons for *Peruna's* superior excellence in all diseases, and its *modus operandi*, are fully explained in Dr Hartman's lecture reported in his book on the "Ills of life, and How to Cure them," from page 1 to page 10, though the whole book should be read and studied to get the full value of this *par excellent* remedy. These books can be had at all the drug stores gratis.

Peruna is the best immediate Expectorant (Cough Medicine), that has yet been compounded by physician or druggist. There is nothing in medical print that can at all compare with it. And no less so is it the very best Tonic, Stimulant, Nervine, Diuretic, Alterative, Anti-Dyspeptic, Appetizer, Haematic, (Blood Medicine) &c., &c., that has ever been compounded by docter or layman. It should, therefore, always be kept on hand for immediate use.

——Many new families will start up in housekeeping this spring, as may be inferred from the numerous notices of marriages in the REPORTER in the last few months. These people will all start in under the happiest auspices; we wish all such a full and unending realization of their fondest hope. A little advice will tend to their good—to be happy a family must have wise regulations as to its food and drink. The best is the cheapest—the purest is the most wholesome and makes you strong and healthy. Get your table groceries at Sechlers, and these very essential points to happiness are assured. Sechlers sell low, and keep only pure and unadulterated goods. Give them a trial, at least, as you start in.

SENTENCE TEN YEARS.

Sunbury, P., February 12.—The jury in the case of John Kelly, on trial for the murder of Michael Meehan, at this place, in December last, rendered a verdict this afternoon of manslaughter. Kelly was then sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary. Both men were railroad laborers.

PHILADELPHIA PRODUCE.

Seeds—Clover firm at 12¼@14. Timothy is dull at 2.15@2.30, and flax at 1.45. Flour—Minnesota extras at 5.50@6.75, family at 4.65@5.25; western do at 5 25@6.25, and patents at 6.25@6.75.

Wheat firm with 1.17⅞ bid and 1.18 asked for No. 2 red February; 1.18¾ bid and 1.19 asked for March.

Corn was dull with 70½ bid and 72 asked for sail mixed. Oats were quiet with 50¾ bid and 51½ asked for No. 2 whi e.

Whiskey is steady at 1.10.

PHILAD. CATTLE MARKET.

Cattle—Prime 7@7½, good 6¼@6¾, medium 5½@6, common 5@5½. Fat cows 3½@5. Sheep 5½@6¾, ewes 3½@6, lambs 4½@7½, calves 9¾. Hogs—prime 10½@10¾, good 10¼@10.

PRODUCE.

Apples—2.50@3.00 for medium, choice 3.50@4.00 per bbl, fancy 4.50@4.75.

Beans—Prime medium 2.45@2.55 per bushel, prime marrowfats 3.00@3.25 per bushel, prime natives 2.90@2.75, Limas 5½@6.

Butter—Choice dairy 24@26, prime do 20@25, common to medium 12@15, fancy creamery 35@37.

Beeswax—Quoted at 30@33 ₱ lb.

Cheese—Ohio factory 13½@13¾, York Goshen 14 a14¼, Switzer 16@17.

Dried Fruit—Apples sliced 8@8½, evaporated 15 a16, quarters 7½@8½, peaches, halves 6@7, peeled 12 a17, cherries 21@23, raspberries 32@34, blackberries 9@10.

Eggs—No. 1 Penn'a and Ohio fresh in bbls, or cases 27@28, refrigerator eggs 18@20, pickled eggs 16 a19.

Vegetables—Turnips per bbl. choice white 1.50@ 1.75, do do yellow 1.25@1.50, cabbage per 100 $4.00@ 6.00.

Feathers—Live geese 60@65 in packages, in small lots 2@3c more.

Onions—Per bbl 1.75@2.00.

Potatoes—Early rose 80@90 per bushel on track and 95@1.00 store.

Poultry—Live chickens 60@70, dressed do 14@15 per pound, geese 10@12, ducks 13@14, dressed turkeys 18@20.

Sweet Corn—We quote at 5@6 per lb.

Honey—18@22 per pound.

Tallow—City 6@6½, country 5½@7.

Mincemeat—6@7 per pound.

Sweet Cider—Country 6.00@7.00 per bbl.

Dressed Hogs—Sales at 7@7½ per pound.

Seeds—Timothy 2.10@2.20 per bushel, clover 8.00 @9.00, as to quality.

GROCERIES.

Green Coffee—Fancy Rio 19@12½, choice Rio 12½@13, prime Rio 11@12, good Rio 10@10½, Java 20 @22.

Roasted Coffee—In papers 13@14½, in bulk 12@15.

Sugars—Standard A 8½@8, Prairie B 8⅝@8, refined yel'w 7@8, granulated 9½@8, crushed 9⅝@8, powdered 9⅝@8.

Syrups—Choice Maple 39, prime do 37, choice sugar syrups 45, prime do do 43, good do do 40.

Extry S. C. Hams 13 pounds and over 12 1-2, extra S. C. shoulders 9¾, bacon shoulders 8¾, lard, refined, in summer use, in tcs. 11¾.

HIDES.

Green steer hides 75 pounds and up per lb 9@10, green steer hides 60 to 75 pounds 8@9, green bull hides under 60 pounds 6@7, green cow hides all weights 6@7. Above prices are for hides trimmed free from horns, tails and joints, sinues uncut and without grubs or other blemishes. Green calf skins 8 to 15 pounds, 9@10c.

Salt—No. 1 per bbl. 1.20, No. 1 extra 1.30, dairy 1.40, C. C. 1.40, Globe Fertilizer 1.40, per bu. 20c

Wool—Fine 36@38, coarse 27@33.

Spring Mills Market.

Red wheat 105, white and mix. 90@$1.
Rye 70c
Corn, shelled 65, and ears new 60
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 50c to 75c
Cloverseed, 6 50 to 7.00
Timothy seed, 1 60 to 1 75
Plaster, ground per ton, $9.00
Flour, per bbl $5.00
Butter 25c
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 12c
Ham, 12½c
Shoulders 10
Bacon or side, 10c
Eggs per doz. 25c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

COAL.—Pea, 3.35; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.85.

MARRIED

On 8th inst. by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. B. Franklin Herndo and Miss Maggie E. Fye both of Ferguson township.

DIED.

On 5th inst. near Boalsburg, Mrs. Elizabeth Stamm, wife of Benjamin Stamm. Aged 67 years 9 months and 25 days

SALE, MARCH 10.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, on Saturday, March 10. One good horse, mare with colt, 2 cows, one coming in fresh; 2 heifers, young colt, 3 shoats, Excelsior reaper, 2-horse wagon, buggy, log sled, hay ladders, 1-horse cultivator, plows, harrows, horse gears, harness, 8 tons hay one-half interest in a separator, and other articles. Sale to commence at 10 a. m. Sam'l Leitzel, auc't.
JOHN H. LONG.

SALE, MARCH 7.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, on Sinking Creek, 1½ miles west of Spring Mills, Wednesday, March 7, the following articles: One 4-year old mare, fresh cow, heifer, plow, corn-scraper, set of Yankee harness, fly nets, bells, hay and fodder, buggy, sleigh. Also a lot of household goods. Cook-stove and fixtures, small coal stove, 3 tables, 2 bureaus, stands, sink, corner cupboard, woodbox, doughtray, set of chairs, bedsteads, sewing machine, shot gun, tubs, churn, glass and queensware, tin-ware, carpet, oil cloth, smoked meat, potatoes, scalding trough, and other articles. Sale to commence at 1 p. m. Jas. N. Leitzel, auctioneer.
DAN'L BOTTEIGER.

SALE, FEB. 24.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale at the residence of the subscriber, in Harris township, one mile east of Boalsburg, on Saturday, February 24, the following personal property, to wit: One horse, one mare with foal, one mare three years old, 2 cows, one an alderny; one alderny heifer, yearling alderny calf, one new Conkling 2-horse wagon, buggy, Cyracuse plow, double harrow, one-horse cultivator, Centre Hall complanter, good set of hay ladders, set of spreads, double and singletrees, rakes, forks and shovels, set of buggy harness, set of tug harness, collarr, bridles, check and plow-lines, sink, three pairs bedsteads, breakfast table, set of chairs, two rocking chairs, cook stove with pipe and utensils, wash tubs, meat vessel, churn, corn, oats, potatoes by the bushel, ham, shoulder and bacon by the pound, and numerous other articles. Sale to commence at 1 p. m. Wm. Gobeen, auctioneer.
MICHAEL SMITH.

SALE, MARCH 14.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned 2 miles south of Spring Mills, Wednesday, March 14, at 10 o'clock a. m., the following property: One stallion, 1 horse, 1 mare, span of mules, span of driving ponies, 2 cows, 6 head young cattle, lot of shoats, drill, sulky, cultivator, cloverhuller, Buckeye reaper, Buckeye mower, 4-horse wagon, 2 2-horse wagons, bob sled, log sled, family sleigh, grain separator, plows harrows, cultivators, hayrope and pulley, hay fork, fanning mill, straw and feed cutter, corn planter, breechbands, tug-harness, plow gears, bridles, collars, double trees, single-tree, spreads, etc. Also household furniture.

Sale to commence at 10 a. m., when terms will be made known. Jas. N. Leitzel, Auctioneer.
JACOB M'COOL.

SALE, MARCH 9.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at residence of the undersigned, at Centre Hall, on Friday, March 9, the following articles; Two horses, 3 shoats, 1 2-horse wagon, turning lathe with horse power, 1100 spokes, plows, cultivator, shovel plows, corn in the ear, a lot of oak plank, horse gears, single harness, 3 tons of hay, carpenter tools, single trees, chains, and other articles. Sale to begin at 1 p. m.
JONATH. FROM.

SALE, MARCH 29.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, 2¾ miles west of Centre Hall, Thursday, March 29: Three work horses, 1 4-year old mare with foal, 1 2-year old colt, 3 cows, 8 head of young cattle, 17 head of sheep, 3 head of hogs, 2 2-horse wagons, one nearly new; plantation wagon, top-buggy, sled, Geiser separator, No. 2 Excelsior reaper, Union Fertilizer drill, Willoughy gum drill, hayrake, fanning mill, fodder cutter, straw cutter, hayrope, fork and pullies, land-roller, corn scraper, double cultivator, single cultivator, plows harrow, 2 sets of tug harness, set of light crupper gears, 2 sets of single harness, one new; 2 saddles, collars bridles, flynets, chains, forks rakes, double trees, single trees, also a lot house furniture. Corner cupboard, dining table, bed-steads, coal stove, bed-room stove, Hathaway cook stove, cider barrels, and many other articles. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock when terms will be made known.
EPHRAIM KELLER.

SALE, MARCH 8.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, 1¾ miles east of Centre Hill, on Thursday, March 8, the following articles: 2 horses, 1 2-year old colt, 3 cows, two of which are fresh; 2 head of young cattle, 2 shoats, 2 2-horse wagons, 2 sleds, sleigh, log sled, log chain, top-buggy, reaper and mower combined, grain cradle, hayrake, fanning mill, plows, harrows, cultivators, corn scraper, cornplanter, 2 sets tug harness, good as new; 2 sets flynets, collars, bridles, 2 saddles, post auger and frame, post axe, cow chains, double and single trees, grind stone, sausage chopper, lard press, meat vessels, tubs, cider barrels, iron kettle, also household furniture. One corner cupboard, 1 dining table, 2 breakfast tables, 2 bedsteads with bedding, 2 sets of chairs, carpet, eight-day clock, 1 parlor stove, and various other articles to numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 10 a. m. on said day. Terms: All sums amounting to 5 dollars and under, cash; all sums over 5 dollars a credit of ten months by giving their notes with approved security before the removal of goods. Josiah Neff, auctioneer.
ANNA EVANS.

SALE, FEBRUARY 28.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, on Wednesday, February 28, at the residence of the subscriber at Spring Mills, the following personal property: One horse, 3 good shoats, light two-horse wagon good as new, 2 spring wagons, one of which is new, the other good; buggy, sulky, new sleigh, iron beam plow, cultivator, large shovel plow, corn sheller, cutting box, single and double trees, hay, 4 sets harness (single and double, dinner bell, 3 barrels good vinegar, rakes, forks, shovels, &c. Also household goods. 5 beds, 2 cook and wood stoves, cook stove, 2 bureaus, cupboard, 2 book cases, extension table, dining table, 1 side table, settee, 2 clocks, wood and cane seated chairs, 6 rocking chairs, melodeon, good sewing machine, rice, meat vessels, tubs, barrels, stands, wash stands, 2 iron and 1 copper kettles, also 1500 feet of good, dry boards; 150 broad rails, 150 chestnut posts, and many other arcles. Sale to begin at 10 a. m. when terms will be mentioned. J. N. Leitzell, auctioneer.
J. B. LEITZELL.

SALE MARCH 1st.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale at his residence ¾ of a mile north east of Penn Hall, on Thursday, March 1st, the following personal property, to wit:

One four-year-old stallion, two mares with foal, two two-year-old colts, one 1-year old colt, horned cattle, 19 head of extra Leicester sheep, two four-horse waggons, broad wheel, two horse wagon, 1 3-horse spring wagon, 1 two-horse sled, family sleigh, two sets hay-riggers (chestnut), box that holds sixty bushels, threshing machine, with shaker, power and strap, Excelsior windmill, Excelsior reaper with mower in good running order, hay rake, hay fork, Centre Hall corn planter, two-horse cultivator, two 1-horse cultivators with shovels, corn-scraper, land-roller, two double shovels, two Hartman ploughs, Excelsior plough, side-hill plough, harrows, lot of single trees, double trees, single harness, set of double harness, lot of horse gears, nitn chain, jog chain, set blacksmith tools, and many other articles. Sale to begin at 1 p. m., when terms will be made known. J. H. Leitzell, auctioneer.
D. J. MUSSER.

SALE FEB. 27.

BOSS SALE OF THE SEASON.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale at the residence of the subscriber, 2½ miles southwest of Millheim, Tuesday, February 27, 1883, the following property, to wit: Two work horses, 3 mares, 2 with colt, 2 horse colts rising 3 years, 2 horse colts rising 2 years, 6 cows, 6 head of young cattle, 16 sheep, 15 shoats, one 4-horse wagon, one 2-horse wagon, platform spring wagon, 2-horse sled, Osburn reaper and mower, fertilizing grain drill, one of Foot's threshing machines, horse power, shaker and strap, fanning mill, one buggy, sulkey, 1-horse cultivator, two 2-horse cultivators, 3 harrows, 3 plows, hay fork, rope and pulley, hay rake, wheelbarrow, Centre Hall cornplanter, 2 sets of hay ladders, wood ladders, set of double harness, 2 sets single harness, flynets, set of Yankee harness, set of bridgbans, front gears, bridles, collars, halters, plow gears, forks, rakes, scoop shovels, log and cow chains, digging iron, grain in the ground, 2 grain cradles, mowing sythes, hay by the ton, also a lot of house hold goods and furniture. One cook stove, tenplate stove, stove pipe, 2 iron kettles, copper kettle, bedsteads, extention table centre table, breakfast table, bureau, corner cupboard, Smith American organ, Domestic sewing machine, lounge, 2 chests, 2 work stands, 4 sets chairs, rocking chairs, meat vessels, tubs, potatoes, sausage stuffer, fat press, crocks, and other articles. Sale at 8½ a. m., when terms will be made known. A. Harter, auctioneer.
WM. WOLF.

PRIVATE SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, executors of Thomas J. Stiver, deceased, also trustees and agents for his heirs, hereby offer at private sale the real estate of said Thomas J. Stiver, deceased, situated in Potter township about one mile west of Potters Mills, consisting of two tracts of land: one containing about forty acres, being wood land; the other, containing sixty acres, more or less, being very productive, well improved, and otherwise desirable farm land, without stones or waste, upon which is erected an ample dwelling-house, a good bank-barn, and other outbuildings, and in connection with which there is good water, fruit, and other attachments. For further information and for terms apply to
S. L. STIVER,
Bunker Hill, Illinois.
MARY F. STIVER,
SAM'L L. STIVER,
WM. R. STIVER,
1feb4f Potters Mills, Pa.

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ATTENTION COLLECTORS FOR 1881.—All unsettled duplicates for the year 1881 will be placed in the hands of the attorney for immediate collection if not settled again the 1st day of April, 1883. JOHN WOLF,
8feb2m H. C. CAMPBELL,
A. J. GRIEST,
Commissioners.

SALE MARCH 16.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale at the residence of the subscriber, in Harris township, one mile east of Linden Hall, on Friday, March 16, the following property, viz: Six head of work horses, 2-year old colt, 4 head of milch cows, ten head of young cattle, two breeding sows, two broad-wheel plantation wagons one of which is just new, one 2-horse wagon, two sets of hay ladders, eighty-bushel wagon bed, two sets of heavy wagon boards, two buggies, gum-spring drill, horse rake, double sled just new, plank sled, Centre Hall cornplanter, 5 ploughs, three-harrows, three 1-horse cultivators, 2-horse cultivator, two corn scrapers, four sets of double and single trees, two 3-horse trees, two pair of spreads with single trees, ice cutter, rough lock, log chain, fifth chain, breast and butt chains, cow chains, cutting box just new, fanning mill, grind stone, dinner bell, forks and shovels, 6 sets plowgears, 6 collars, 12 pair of hames, wagon saddle, 6 Yankee bridles, 6 sets of flynets, pair of checks, 4 choke straps, and other articles. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m., when terms will be made known. Josiah Neff, auctioneer. GEORGE SWAB.

SALE MARCH 15.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, one and one-half miles north of Farmer's Mills, Thursday, March 15, 1883, the folowing articles: 2 head of horses, 2-year-old colt, 3 milk cows, six head of good sheep, 4 shoats, 1 sow with pigs, two 2-horse wagons, one 2-horse spring-wagon, 1 buggy, 2-hourse sled, family sled, log-sled, reaper, drill, threshing machine with shaker, strap and power, hay-rake, hay-fork, rope, and pullies, fanning mill, cornplanter, corn-sheller, plows, one 2-horse cultivator, one 1-horse cultivator, harrows, double and single trees, grain-cradles, lot of horsegears, set of tug gears, set of front gears, set of single harness, flynets, saddle, bridles, checks, chains, &c. Also a lot of household furniture, 2 cook stoves, parlor stove, 10-plate stove, sink, chains, tables, corner cupboard, four bedsteads with bedding, 70 yards of carpet, chests, 2 iron kettles, large copper kettle, tubs, cider barrels, vinegar, meat vessels, and other articles. Sale to commence at 9½ a. m.
JONATH. WEAVER.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Catharine Shultz, deceased, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. M. L. RISHEL,
25jan6t Adm'r Farmer's Mills, Pa.

FARM at ORPHANS COURT SALE. There will be exposed at public sale at the late residence of John Love, dec'd, 1 mile west of Tusyville, on Thursday, Feb 22 '83, a valuable FARM containing about 160 acres, mostly good limestone land, about 14 acres being finest timber, balance in good cultivation; thereon a good two story frame house, a bank barn and other buildings, with a fine orchard and a well of never failing water on the premises. Possession given April 1, 1883 upon the purchaser giving satisfactory security that Terms of sale will be complied with.
OLIVER K LOVE,
1feb adm'r and trustee to sell.

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